

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,534



APRIL 22, 1899

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC, APRIL 22, 1899

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 534—VOL. LIX.] EDITION
Registered as a Newspaper] DE LUXE

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1899

WITH EXTRA COLOURED SUPPLEMENT [PRICE NINEPENCE
"The Result of Forty Winks" By Post, 9½d.]



"What have we done for those who may succeed us in 1902? . . . We have done this, we have at a cost of almost uncounted millions during the past few years, provided a Navy so admirable in its strength and in its efficiency, so far greater in those respects than any that can challenge comparison with it, that there is no doubt, I believe, in the minds of the great majority of the people that the

obvious strength of that Navy has been a main factor during the past year in saving us from a great war—(loud Ministerial cheer)—a great war, the burden of which would have fallen, not only on ourselves, but hardly less heavily upon those who may succeed us in 1902."

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH MAKING HIS BUDGET STATEMENT

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY SYDNEY P. HALL

Topics of the Week

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH has not produced a sensational Budget, but it is cautious and businesslike, and well within the traditions of recent financial policy. The position in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer found himself was this: Notwithstanding the phenomenal prosperity of the country, the Estimates for the coming year pointed inexorably to a deficit. The expenditure was set down at 112,927,000*l.*, while the most that could be prudently reckoned upon for revenue was 110,287,000*l.* How should the deficiency of 2,640,000*l.* be supplied? The easiest method would undoubtedly have been to impose fresh taxation, and in view of the "good times" the country is enjoying a very adequate defence for such a solution might have been made out. Taxation is, however, in the region of finance what the state of siege is in the field of Government, an expedient by which, as Mazzini once said, "any fool" can attain his ends. It is the task of the financier, even in prosperous times, to meet the requirements of the country without sensibly increasing its burdens. Sir William Harcourt's method has generally been to make the classes pay the piper, and let the masses off scot free. In a truer spirit of democracy Sir Michael

the wine drinker, and they will only feel the burden in a very mild form. It is somewhat surprising that Sir William Harcourt should have denounced so essentially democratic a Budget. The truth is, of course, that he is disappointed to find the Government escaping so easily from the odium of burdening the taxpayer.

Like other recent calamitous fires, that which burnt out the upper part of Hyde Park Court emphasizes the necessity of readjusting means of rescue to the increased height of modern buildings. None of our present appliances are adapted for such gigantic edifices as have grown up in London during recent years. Moreover, there is additional danger in the lift-shafts, which, when a fire breaks out in some lower story, quickly convey the flames to all the upper floors. The moral is, then, that every building of the sort should be furnished with permanent means for quick escape proportionate to its height and to the number of occupiers. Fires are certain to occur; that cannot be prevented whether houses be big or little. But it ought to be within the ingenuity of architects to so plan huge edifices as to render escape as easy as from structures a quarter the size. Had Hyde Park Court taken fire late at night the loss of life might have been as great as it was at the Windsor Hotel, New York. Even as it was, some of the inmates were not rescued without great difficulty.

precedence over other speakers, but of discussing the measure at large. This he did in a speech of considerable length. Mr. Sydney Buxton made another about half as long, the avowed object of which was to urge his hon. friend not to press his amendment to a division. Mr. Lough, of course, made a speech and so something like two hours of the sitting were appropriated. Mr. Stuart asked permission to withdraw his amendment. The angry House took the only revenge in its power by refusing permission, insisting upon negating the amendment, which done, the Bill was read a third time.

Then Mr. Buchanan came to the front with a resolution declaring the national expenditure to be excessive and capable of reduction. It does not require special information on the inwardness of things in the House of Commons to recognise how stale and unprofitable must be debate on this subject raised at this particular moment. Thursday had been specially set apart for this discussion of the Budget scheme. That involved the whole question of national expenditure. It was a field day on which Sir William Harcourt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and other high financial authorities would naturally and inevitably take part. Yet here, two days ahead, was Mr. Buchanan attempting to run the show on his own account, fustalling the stars in the financial firmament. Mr. Buchanan made a painstaking speech, but the oratorical gem of the evening was flashed on the nearly empty House by Mr. Souttar.

Like Mr. Buchanan, whose motion he seconded, the member for Dumfriesshire had evidently bestowed serious attention on the preparation of his speech. When he rose he produced a bundle of closely written manuscript, from which, for greater accuracy, he read the choicest phrases of his oration. What the House, small, but appreciative, liked about Mr. Souttar was his downrightness. As Mr. Balfour laughingly said, he was a seconder so enthusiastic



DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

THE MAHARAJAH OF MOTIALA POISONS HIMSELF IN THE BAZAAR

"CARNAC SAHIB" AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE: A SCENE FROM ACT III.

Hicks-Beach has sought for his deficiency without appreciably taxing anybody. He has found it in a reduction of the Debt charge from twenty-five millions to twenty-three millions, and in a slight increase of indirect taxation adjusted to shoulders well able to bear it. The reduction of the fixed Debt charge is a departure which should not be lightly embarked upon, and which requires a very convincing justification. It seems to us that the Chancellor of the Exchequer made out a perfectly good case for himself. Much of the great increase in our annual expenditure is due to the exceptional demands made for the Navy, and it is manifestly unfair that the whole of this sum should come out of the pockets of the taxpayers if it can be obtained by economies which do not impair the normal scope of our financial arrangements. Such an economy is clearly provided by the expedient resorted to by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, seeing that after the withdrawal of 2,000,000*l.* from the Sinking Fund the provision under that head will still be greater than was originally contemplated. Other reasons of considerable cogency were adduced by the Chancellor for this step. For the balance he required he has imposed some new and increased stamp duties, and an addition to the wine duties. The upshot is that the deficit will be covered, and there will be something to spare, while no one will be affected except the negotiator of foreign bonds, the company monger, and

The Week in Parliament

By H. W. LUCY

THERE is an end to the heroism of the private member. On Tuesday night it was reached. That useful and distinguished servant of the State has, since the Session opened, been most punctilious in guarding the sacred ark of his Tuesday night. Mr. Balfour has developed an insatiable appetite for the time of private members. It has been resented and resisted. Up to this week, by superhuman efforts and unrecorded acts of personal sacrifice, catastrophe has been averted. On Tuesday the bent bow relaxed, and at a quarter to nine the House was counted out.

It must be admitted that the circumstances of the sitting predestined such conclusion. The evening was not wholly given up to private members. Across the way of their light vehicles Mr. Balfour had stubbornly drawn the London Water Companies Bill, making it known that until his van was unloaded there would be no room for anything else to pass along. The motion submitted was for the third reading of the Bill, met by Mr. James Stuart with an amendment proposing its re-committal. It happened to everyone's regret that, owing to ill-health, Mr. Stuart was withdrawn from debate on the Bill coming in ordinary course. He had a speech to make, and it would seem that opportunity had sped. But everything comes to the man who waits, more especially if he be an old Parliamentary hand. In moving to re-commit the Bill, the forms of the House not only provided Mr. Stuart with an opportunity of taking

that he must have embarrassed his more humble-minded captain. In his speech Mr. Buchanan had been careful to insist on not compromising by reduction of expenditure the safety and legitimate influence of the country abroad or the efficiency of its home administration. Mr. Souttar had no scruples of that kind. He supposed we must have an Army and a Navy, but he would undertake to run the two at an annual expenditure not exceeding one-half of that now voted. To begin with, he would let the Colonies look after themselves in the matter of defence. What have the Colonies done for the Mother Country? Nothing, except levy protectionist imposts upon her trade. Our big Army and inflated Navy are, according to Mr. Souttar, maintained in apprehension of French invasion. But it was eight hundred years since England had suffered invasion from France, and then we were beaten not by the French, but by our own kinsmen the Normans.

Here Mr. Souttar paused to confide to the House the secret, hitherto well kept, of the Saxon catastrophe at the Battle of Hastings. "The Normans would never have beaten us," he said, "if, Mr. Speaker, our Army had not got drunk the night before the battle." Sir Wilfred Lawson, seated in the solitude behind the member for Dumfries, made a note of this new light on one of the decisive battles of the world. He will doubtless have fitting opportunity to point its moral. The House roared with laughter whilst Mr. Buchanan sat grimly silent, meditating over this reduction to absurdity by an ally of a position carefully selected.

Thursday's debate followed different lines, and was invested with far more seriousness and authority. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's Budget would be carried in its integrity. The Ministerial majority would answer for that. Nevertheless there is a feeling of uneasiness and distrust by no means confined to the Opposition side.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA
ORIENT LINE OF
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.
Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

	Tons		Tons
AUSTRAL	5,524	ORIZABA	6,297
CUBA	3,918	OROTAVA	5,857
LUSITANIA	3,912	ORMUZ	6,387
OPHIR	6,910	OROYA	6,297
ORIENT	5,365	ORUBA	5,857

Managers: F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices: ANDERSON ANDERSON & CO. Fenchurch Avenue, London.
For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES
from LONDON to
NORWAY, NORTH CAPE, SPITZBERGEN,
ICELAND, and the BALTIC,
By their Steamships
LUSITANIA, 3,912 tons register, 4,000 h.p.
and OPHIR, 6,910 tons register, 10,000 h.p.
For NORWAY FIORDS and NORTH CAPE (for Midnight Sun),
June 13 to July 10.
For SOUTHERN NORWAY,
June 24 to July 8.
For NORWAY, SPITZBERGEN (for Midnight Sun and Polar Pack Ice)
and ICELAND,
July 14 to August 12.
For SOUTHERN NORWAY,
July 29 to August 14.
For COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG,
BALTIC CANAL, &c.,
August 18 to September 15.
High-class cuisine, string band, &c.
Managers: F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices: ANDERSON ANDERSON & CO. Fenchurch Avenue.
For particulars apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London E.C., or to the West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TEMPTING TOURS
through varied scenery; Great Lakes; Prairies; Rocky Mountains;
Banff Hot Springs; Hunting and Fishing Resorts; Ontario; Manitoba; British
Columbia. For Tickets, free Illustrated Pamphlets,
apply C. P. Ry.,
67, King William Street, London Bridge,
or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

BRIGHTON IN 60 MINUTES by Pullman Limited. From
VICTORIA 11.0 a.m. EVERY SUNDAY. Book in advance at Victoria,
or City Office, 6, Arthur Street East, as the number of seats cannot be increased.
First Class and Pullman Train at 11.5 a.m. Every Sunday, from Victoria, calling
at Clapham Junction and East Croydon. Day Return Tickets, Pullman Car
12s. First Class 10s.

NINE HOURS AT EASTBOURNE.—Every Sunday from
Victoria 11.0 a.m. (1st class, 11s. 6d.); also Pullman Car Train from Victoria
11.15 a.m. (13s. 6d.), returning 8.60 p.m.

BRIGHTON	BEXHILL	Cheap Tickets by Express Trains.
EASTBOURNE	WORTHING	Weekdays and Sundays, and Special
HASTINGS	ISLE OF WIGHT	Week-end Tickets.

For Particulars see Time Book, or address Superintendent of the Line. L. B. and S. C. Railway, London Bridge, S.E.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
PARIS, SWITZERLAND AND ITALY, ROYAL MAIL.
ROUTE, VIA NEWHAVEN AND DIEPPE.—The Cheapest Route,
by 20-knot Steamers. Express Service every Morning and Evening. Through
Registration of Baggage.
Time Books free on application to Continental Traffic Manager, L. B. and S. C.
Railway, London Bridge Station, S.E.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN
MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR,
PARIS, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY,
KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN,
AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE
WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Office,
12, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or 25, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND.
HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT daily (Sundays included).
QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
EXPRESS SERVICE TO NORWAY, DENMARK AND SWEDEN.
RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES on the North and
South German Express Trains to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for the Ardennes (Cheapest Continental
Holiday), Brussels, Spa, etc., every Weekday.
COMBINATION TICKETS (Round-trip System). CHEAP THROUGH
TICKETS and Tours to all parts of the Continent.
From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland,
arriving 1.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North
and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels,
lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.
HAMBURG, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES.
NEW ZEALAND AUSTRALIA } Monthly
FIJI and HAWAII. } from Vancouver.
YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA). } Three-Weekly
SHANGHAI HONG KONG. } from Vancouver.
CHEAP ROUND THE WORLD Tickets (15 routes).
For tickets, free pamphlets, apply Canadian Pacific Railway, 67, King William
Street, London Bridge, E.C.; or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.—ST. JAMES'S
HALL, PICCADILLY, AND REGENT STREET, W.
Nightly at 8. Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 3 and 8.
The BEST and FUNNIEST PROGRAMME in London.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART,
MILLBANK S.W.
Open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Mondays, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday.
Sundays, 2 p.m. to 6 p.m., Free.
Students' Days, Thursdays and Fridays, 11 a.m. to 5 p.m., admission 6d.

LYCEUM. EVERY NIGHT, at 8.
ROBESPIERRE.
HENRY IRVING. Miss ELLEN TERRY.
Box Office (Mr. Scarisbrick) 10 to 10.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 9 (Doors 7.45).
THE MANOEUVRES OF JANE,
A New Comedy by HENRY ARTHUR JONES.
Miss WINIFRED EMERY and Mr. CYRIL MAUDE.
Preceded, at 8.10, by A GOLDEN WEDDING.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Herbert Beerbohm Tree.
TO NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
CARNAC SAHIB.
By Henry Arthur Jones.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.30.
Box Office (Mr. F. J. Turner) open 10 to 10.—HER MAJESTY'S.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.
Proprietor, Mr. Edgar Bruce. Under the Management of Mr. Martin Harvey.
Every Evening, at 8. Saturdays, at 2.
THE ONLY WAY: A TALE OF TWO CITIES.
Sydney Carton . . . Mr. MARTIN HARVEY.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.
GREAT HOLIDAY PROGRAMME,
Performances commence 10.30 a.m. and terminate 11.40 p.m. One Hundred
turns—Sensational and of every known form of Varieties, embracing:—LEO
CARLE in a One Man Drama, 12 Characters in 10 Minutes; the Comical
OSTINS, Eccentric Gymnastic Comedians; PITCHER, Black Stump Orator;
the THREE CASTLES, Statuesque Artists; CINATUS, Champion Upside-
Down Hand Equilibrist; ADELINA, Impersonator of Celebrities; the Marvellous
MINTING in his 100 feet Pyramidal Ascent on one Wheel, crossing a 12-inch
Plank and descending by a second 100 feet spiral; SARA NETTE, Lady
Scotch Bagpipe and Musical Instrumentalist; the Japanese CONDOS; Dolly
St. Claire, Danseuse; Coma, Japanese Juggler; the Four Marvellous DANIELS;
the Brothers JAMES, in their Sensational Pyramidal Chair Feats; SCHUBERT
and his Herd of Performing Goats; HINA, Marvellous Rope Performer;
Jeanette Latour, Vocalist; Rose Bartlett, Solo and Dancer; MILBURN,
Comic; Pearson, Mimic; the OTTAWAY BOXERS; Leonora Staaden, Burlesque
Vocalist; Nation, Comic; Duval, Contortionist; Leo Sterling, Cornet Soloist;
Edith Sylvestro; Lillie Pender; Regollo, Conjuror; Cissie Trent, Transformation
Dancer; Eugene Brant, Versatile Comedian; the VEZEYS and their Concertina
and Violin Playing Dogs; ANNIE LUKER, in her Terrific and Graceful 100
feet Head Dive, and a whole host of Attractions never previously centred in one
Building. THE WORLD'S GREAT SHOW, 2.10 and 7.10. EARLY VARI-
ETIES, 10.30 a.m. Inclusive Admission, 1s.; Children, 6d. Stalls, 4s., 3s., 2s.
Chairs, 1s. See the GRAND SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENT, and
ANGLING CONTEST, about 5.0 and 10.0. Do not miss seeing DR. WALFORD
BODIE'S Extraordinary HYPNOTIC and ELECTRICAL SEANCES.
Just arrived—A PETRIFIED MAN from Patagonia.
NOTICE.—THE EIGHTH GREAT ANNUAL PET DOG
SHOW will be held May 2, 3, and 4. CHAMPIONSHIP SHOW,
UNDER KENNEL CLUB RULES. Open to all. Combined Show of Eleven
Specialist Clubs. No extra charge, and all Entertainments as usual.

ROYAL AQUARIUM.
GREAT PRIZE FIGHT.
TOM SHARKEY and KID MCCOY. This GREAT FIGHT is shown in
all its vivid living realities at about 4.0 and 9.0 daily. Ladies can now witness this
Great Fight without the objectionable and brutalising elements of the ring.
Admission, 1s. and 2s.; Stalls, 6s.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street).
ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS.
SUITABLE FOR WEDDING PRESENTS.
"THE GRASS-CROWNED HEADLAND," Peter Graham, R.A.; "LITTLE FATIMA,"
Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "SALMON FISHING," Douglas Adams; "THE STIRRUP
CUR," J. L. E. Meissonier; "MORNING, ISLE OF ARRAN," J. MacWhirter,
A.R.A.; "ON THE AVON," Vicat Cole, R.A.; "THE POOL," W. L. Wyllie;
"CORNER OF OLD ENGLAND," C. E. Johnson, R.I.; "ROSES HAVE THORNES,"
Haynes Williams; "THE SEA HATH ITS PEARLS," W. H. Margeson;
"PARTRIDGE DRIVING," A. Thorburn; "STORMING OF DARGAI," Caton
Woodville; "THE DREAMERS," Albert Moore; "FIRE WORSHIPPERS," Herlett
Dicksee; "THOUGHTS," Marcus Stone, R.A.; "AN OFFER OF MARRIAGE,"
W. Dendy Sadler; "DEPARTING DAY," Carl Heffner.
GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 3d.
Sent to any part of the world.

"THE GRAPHIC" GALLERY.
195, STRAND, W.C.

Original Black-and-White and Pen-and-Ink Drawings made for
The Graphic and *The Daily Graphic* are on view and on sale, at
all prices, at the above address (next door to *The Daily Graphic*
Office).

OPEN 10 till 5. SATURDAYS 10 till 1.
ADMISSION FREE.

There is a continually increasing demand for these Original
Drawings, either for the folio of the collector or the artist, or to
frame for the adornment of the room.

Specimens of the work of all the best known Artists are on
exhibition.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.)
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE GRAPHIC	Edition.	Yearly, including Summer & Autumn Nos.	Half-Yearly, including Summer or Autumn No.	Quarterly, No extras.
UNITED KINGDOM	Thick	s. d. 31 0	s. d. 15 6	s. d. 7 1
	DeLuxe	45 0	22 6	10 4
TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD	Medium Thick	37 6	18 9	8 8
	Home Thick	39 8	19 10	9 3
	DeLuxe	58 0	29 0	13 6

There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 33s. per
annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in
comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the editions quoted
above in preference.
All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers.
THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC
are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespec-
tive of weight.
To any other part of the World the rate would be 4d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ.
Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies
so forwarded.

The Theatres

By W. MOY THOMAS

"ROBESPIERRE" AND SIR HENRY IRVING

Now that the echoes of the immense welcome accorded to Sir
Henry Irving on his return after an absence of nearly ten months
to the scene of his manifold triumphs have died away, it has be-
come possible to take a calmer view of the merits and demerits of
M. Sardou's *Robespierre* than any one was able, or I might even
say desirous, of taking in the presence of that extraordinary demon-
stration. That this drama of the days of the Terror would
abound in dramatic situations and clever surprises no one who
is acquainted with the French drama-
tist's methods can have doubted; and
it would have been strange, indeed, if a
period so fruitful in stirring and pictur-
esque events had failed to furnish
material for a series of striking historical
pictures. So far, at least, no disappoint-
ment was in store for the brilliant as-
semblage who on Saturday evening
testified so enthusiastically to their delight

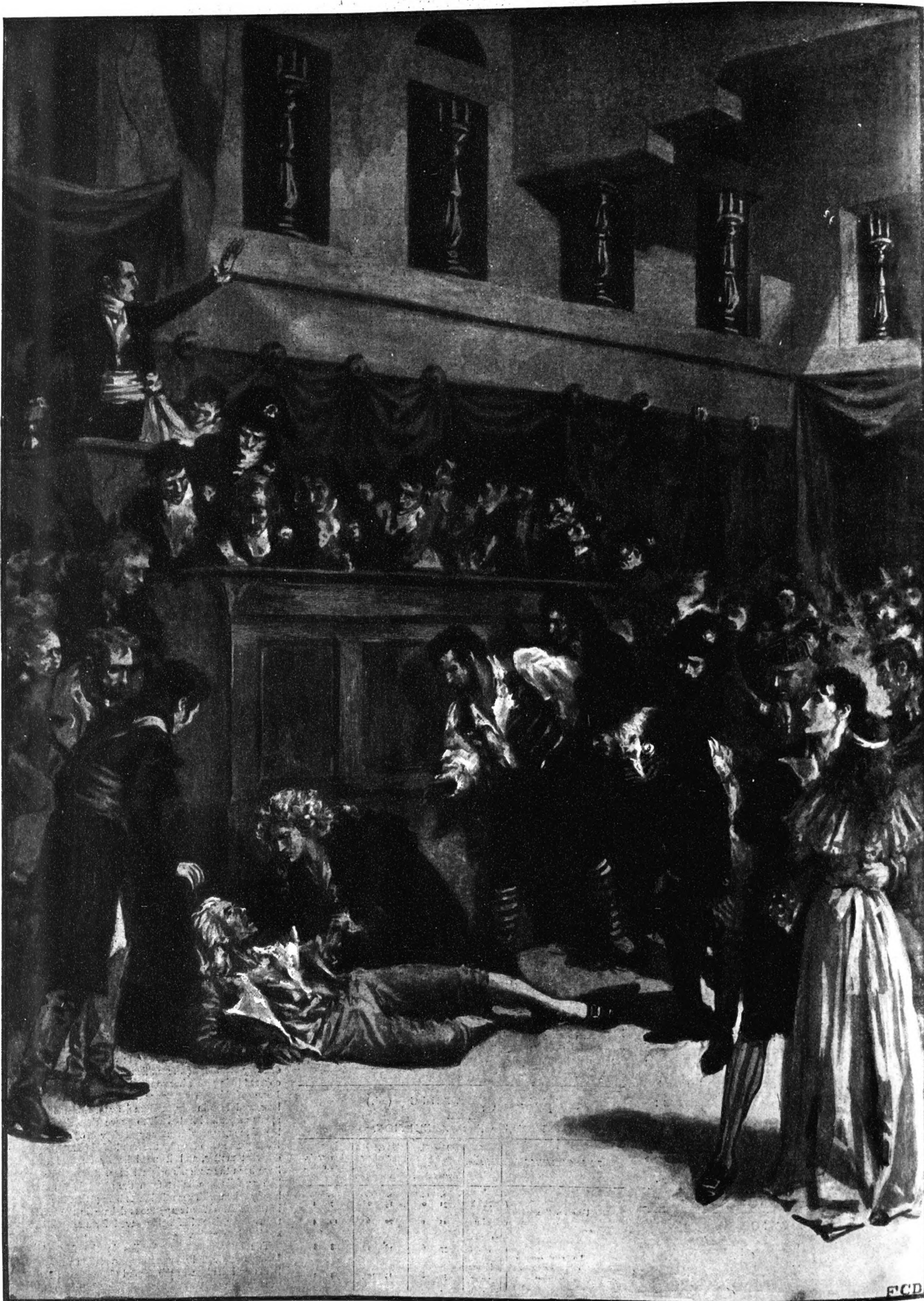


M. VICTORIEN SARDOU
Author of *Robespierre*

in finding this distinguished actor, after his long and serious
illness, once more in full possession of his splendid gifts. It was
only for the story which M. Sardou has sought to associate with
this historical background that any anxiety was felt, and the result,
it must be confessed, has afforded some justification for this
misgiving. It has been said that the career and character of
Robespierre would necessarily be difficult to deal with because they
are notoriously wanting in love interest. But is not the story of
Madame Sans-Gêne—the most delightful, and certainly the most
popular of modern historical plays—deficient in this regard, unless
we reckon the homely, honest affection of Marshal Lefebvre for
his vulgar, good-hearted wife? Love, we know, "rules the Court,
the camp, the grove," but M. Sardou is not the first author who has
been able to show that it is an element which may be dispensed
with when dramatic genius is in a happy mood. It happens,
however, in this instance that although he has made no attempt to
supply the missing ingredient, M. Sardou has not succeeded in
inventing that prime requisite in a dramatic work, an interesting
story logically developed from the introduction, or, as the French
critics say, the *expositon*, on up to the final scene. In providing the
great Jacobin with an imaginary mistress in the person of Clarisse
de Maluçon, whom he has apparently not seen or heard of since his
youthful days in his little native town of Arras, the dramatist's chief
object has clearly been to bring about the dramatic situations which
result from the discovery that the impetuous youth who had dared
to publicly insult him at the great Fête of the Supreme Being in the
Place de la Revolution is his own son. The position is, no doubt,
an intensely dramatic one; so is the incident of the interruption of
the Fête and the arrest of the disturber, and again the scene in
which *Robespierre* and Clarisse eagerly watch the tumbrils as they
pass beneath her window in the Rue du Martroy, in terror lest the
missing youth may be discovered among their miserable occupants.

But all these and many incidents beside have really no influence
upon the *dramatisme*. Young Olivier, it is true, having, like his
mother, been set at liberty by the influence of *Robespierre*, is
induced by the conspirators of the Committee of Public Safety to
undertake the assassination of *Robespierre* in the Hall of the
National Convention. He is even furnished by the sinister Fouché
with a formidable-looking dagger for that purpose, and there is
even reason to suspect that it was in this fashion that the drama was
originally intended to end. As regards the story, no doubt, some-
thing would have been gained by such an ending; the cruel irony
of fate would have been exemplified in the fall of the tyrant by the
hand of the son whose life he had saved under the influence of those
feelings of pity and remorse which are generally supposed to have
been alien to his nature; and the curtain would then have fallen
upon a scene having something of the grandeur of ancient tragedy.
But the dramatist may well have shrunk from a defiance of historical
accuracy which would have done violence to the preconceived ideas
of every member of the audience. A long-forgotten mistress dis-
covered living with her son and her niece in a little cottage in the
Forest of Montmorency are conceivable, and even those who have
burrowed deep in Ernest Hamel's vast stores of *Robespierre* docu-
ments might find it difficult to prove that these are factors in the
life of the tyrant without any shadow of historical warrant. But a
Robespierre who falls by the hand of his illegitimate son is a widely
different matter, and it need hardly be said that, whatever may
have been the author's original idea, *Robespierre* in the play, as in
history, falls by a bullet from the pistol in his own hand, the only
liberty taken with recorded facts being that the fatal act takes place
in the midst of the tempestuous debate in the Hall of the Con-
vention, where, instead of being saved for the guillotine, the despot is
supposed to expire.

The interest of the play lies in the first place in Sir Henry
Irving's subtle and powerful impersonation with its skilfully blended
lights and shades; in the second place in a series of strong dramatic
situations, and lastly in the singular picturesqueness and animation
of its historical tableaux, most notable among which are the great
scene of the Fête of the Worship of the Supreme Being, and the
wonderfully spirited and realistic scene in the Hall of the Con-
vention, with all its fierce conflicts and stormy episodes. The scene in the
Conciergerie, in which *Robespierre* is confronted with a grisly band of
spectres of illustrious victims of the guillotine, is rather too obviously
designed to enable Sir Henry Irving to repeat some details of his
wonderful impersonation of the conscience-stricken Burgomaster.
The calling of the muster roll of the condemned in the courtyard of
the Prison of Port-libre, whence they pass one by one to their doom,
has now become a commonplace of dramas that relate to the great
French Revolution; yet both these scenes were undeniably effective.



F.C.D.

DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

Robespierre
(Sir Henry Irving)

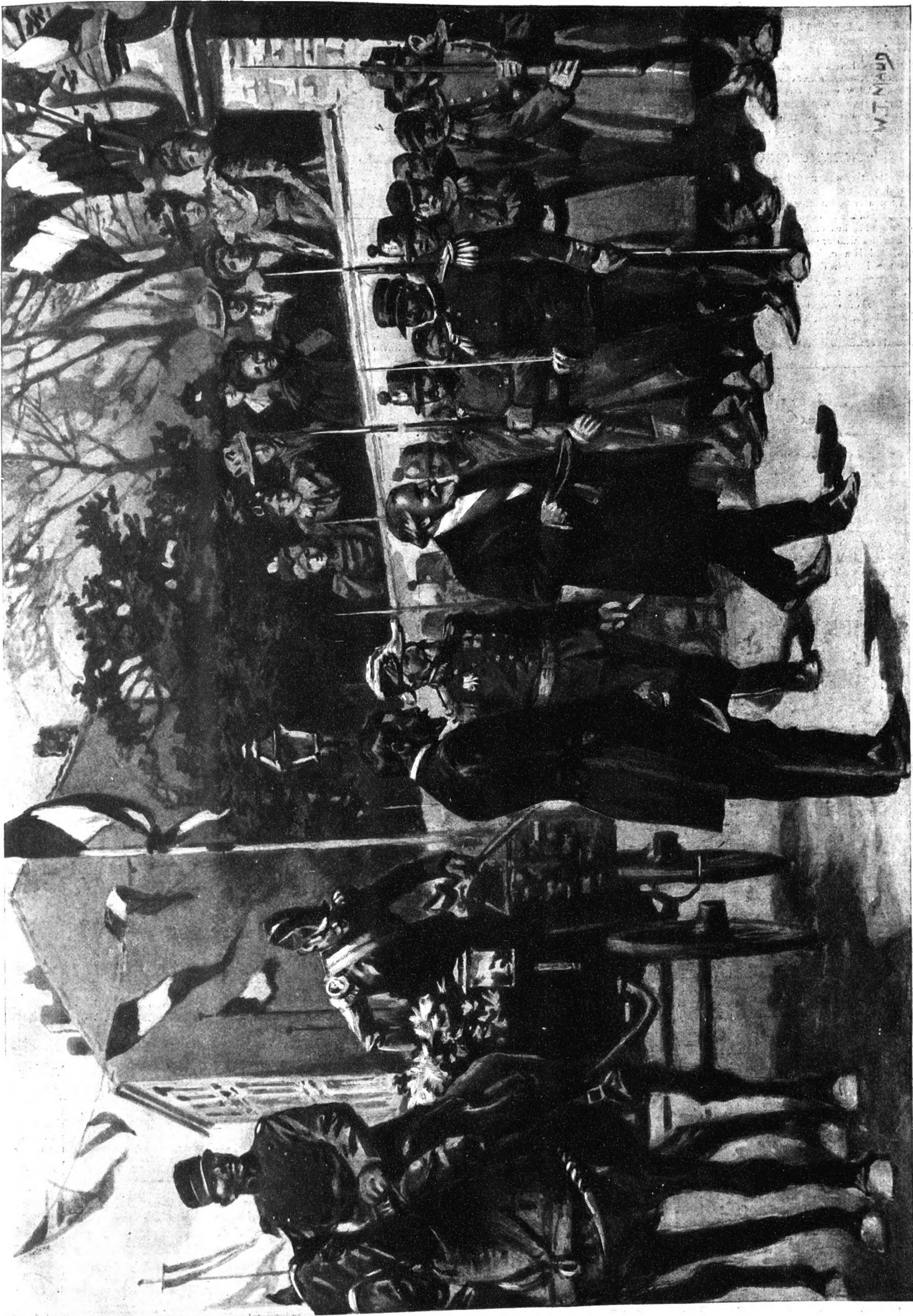
Clarisse
(Miss Ellen Terry)

Olivier
(Mr. Kyrle Bellew)

Marie Thérèse
(Miss Winifred Fraser)

THE DEATH SCENE IN THE NATIONAL CONVENTION

THE RETURN OF SIR HENRY IRVING; M. SARDOU'S "ROBESPIERRE" AT THE LYCEUM



DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

When M. Loubet visited Montclair the other day, where he was born, he quite won the hearts of the townsfolk by his urbanity. Old Madame Loubet, his mother, who is eighty-six years of age, was on a balcony of the Sub-Prefecture, awaiting the arrival of the President, who, according to the official programme, was to receive a whole crowd of functionaries before having a word with his mother. This, it appears, rather annoyed Madame Loubet when she heard of the arrangement, but her son cut short the programme, and as soon as he saw his mother, regardless of etiquette, he left his carriage, rushed up to the balcony, and embraced the old lady, as well as his aunt, and his daughter who was with her aged relatives. The official arrangements were then resumed, and M. Loubet resumed the rôle of President of the Republic

THE VISIT OF THE NEW FRENCH PRESIDENT TO HIS NATIVE TOWN

FROM INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS

Miss Ellen Terry, as M. Sardou has confessed, has no great opportunities in the part of Clarisse; and unfortunately she appeared on Saturday to be oppressed by the anxieties and excitements of a great first night. She has since, I am told, recovered all her wonted charm and plays in the fine scene at the window already referred to with a very moving pathos. The interest of her performance is greatly enhanced by the youthful grace, the force and the spirit of Mr. Kyrle Bellew's impersonation of Olivier. Of the remaining members of a cast that includes no fewer than sixty-six personages how is it possible to tell? Most worthy of praise among them are Mr. Louis Calvert's Billard Varennes, Mr. Cooper Cliffe's Benjamin Vaughan, Mr. Fuller Meilish's Lebas, Mr. Laurence Irving's Tallien, Mr. Dodsworth's Fouché, Mr. Tyars's Héron, and Miss Sheldon's Madame Lebas. A few well-chosen parting words spoken by Sir Henry Irving in response to persevering demands for a speech, brought to a close an evening which will long dwell in the memory of those who were privileged to be present.

"CARNAC SAHIB"

The magnificent setting of the new play with which Mr. Henry Arthur Jones has provided the management of HER MAJESTY'S Theatre is, unfortunately, not a sufficient atonement for the lack of human interest in the story of the two foolish Colonels who have fallen so hopelessly over head and ears in love with the same lady. A predilection for heroines who are at once angelically beautiful and diabolically wicked is a curious symptom of a sort of disease which affects the English dramatists of the present day. Mr. Jones had a rather sharp attack of it in his *Michael and His Lost Angel*—who, it will be remembered, was no angel at all, but a shameless corrupter of clerical virtue. The weakness of the Reverend Michael Feversham, however, was mild compared with the infatuation of Colonel Carnac and his rival Colonel Syrett, who wrangle and snarl at each other through four long acts, forgetful of duty



THE EARL OF CREWE, THE BRIDEGROOM
From a Photograph by Chancellor, Dublin

and it may be that the stir and bustle and the general picturesque-ness of the play, with its native risings, its plots and counterplots, its beleaguered garrisons and its heroic deliverances may enable *Carnac Sahib* to hold its ground and achieve some measure of success.

The Lydia Thompson benefit, which will take place at the LYCEUM on the afternoon of May 12, is exciting much interest. An interesting item in the long round of performances will be the appearance of Miss Nellie Farren as the judge in a sketch written by her son, Mr. Farren Soutar, whose recent clever performance in *Pot Pourri—A Review* has been so much appreciated. A very large contingent of the theatrical profession have offered their services for the occasion.

The John Oliver Hobbes programme at the ST. JAMES'S is now at an end, and Mr. George Alexander and his company are busily preparing for Wednesday next when *In Days of Old*—Mr. Edward Rose's play of the time of the Civil Wars between the partisans of the houses of York and Lancaster—will be given for the first time.

That once famous play, *Thirty Years of a Gambler's Life*, in which that great melodramatic actor, Frederick Lenoire, was reaping harvests of renown at the PORTE ST. MARTIN Theatre more than seventy years ago, has been re-adapted by Mr. Herman Merivale, and will shortly be produced by Mr. Arthur Bouchier under the title of *The Gamblers*.

Marriage of Lord Rosebery's Daughter

GREAT interest has been taken in the marriage of Lady Margaret Primrose to the Earl of Crewe. The wedding was to take place on



BY KIND PERMISSION OF THE EARL OF ROSEBERY, K.G.
"THE LADY PEGGY" (LADY MARGARET PRIMROSE)
From the Painting by the late Sir J. E. Millais, P.R.A.

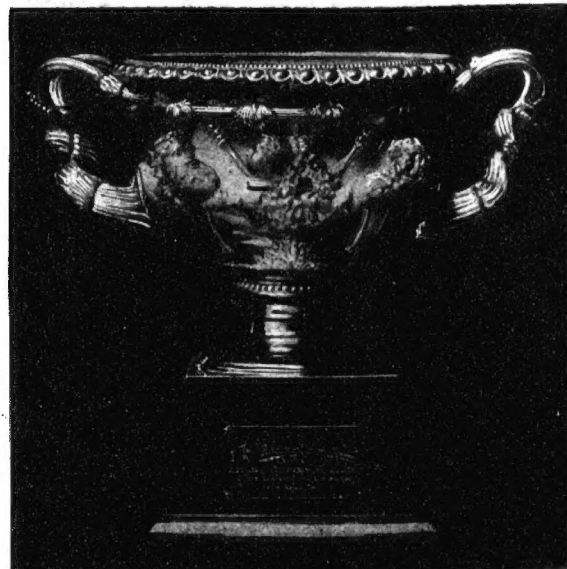


LADY MARGARET PRIMROSE, THE BRIDE
From a Photograph by Bullingham, Harrington Road, S.W.

and discipline and good manners, for the sake of a married lady who takes so little pains to conceal the wanton pleasure which she feels in this tribute to her irresistible fascinations that she openly incites them to continue their undignified quarrels in her presence. Mrs. Brown-Potter, it must be confessed, looks lovely enough in her beautiful gowns and picturesque hats to render plausible a good deal of rapturous admiration; but, in spite of the powerful acting of Mr. Beerbohm Tree and Mr. Lewis Waller, it is hard to feel interest in her deplorably helpless victims. Anglo-Indian subjects, however, are now much in favour,



From the household and stables From Duke and Duchess of Fife From Duke and Duchess of York
From Sir E. and Lady Vincent From General and Mrs. Wauchop From the Pr. and Prs. of Wales From Lord Rosebery



CUP PRESENTED TO LORD CREWE BY HIS TENANTRY
IN CHESHIRE AND STAFFORDSHIRE

Thursday at Westminster Abbey, and it was decided to decorate the chancel on the occasion with flowers and palms. Marguerites, the bride's name flower, were purposely made prominent in the decoration scheme. On Tuesday, a certain number of persons were allowed to inspect the wedding presents, which include handsome gifts from the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, and a wide circle of friends of the bride's and bridegroom's family. The Earl of Crewe received from his Cheshire and Staffordshire tenantry a large silver vase, weighing 230 oz.

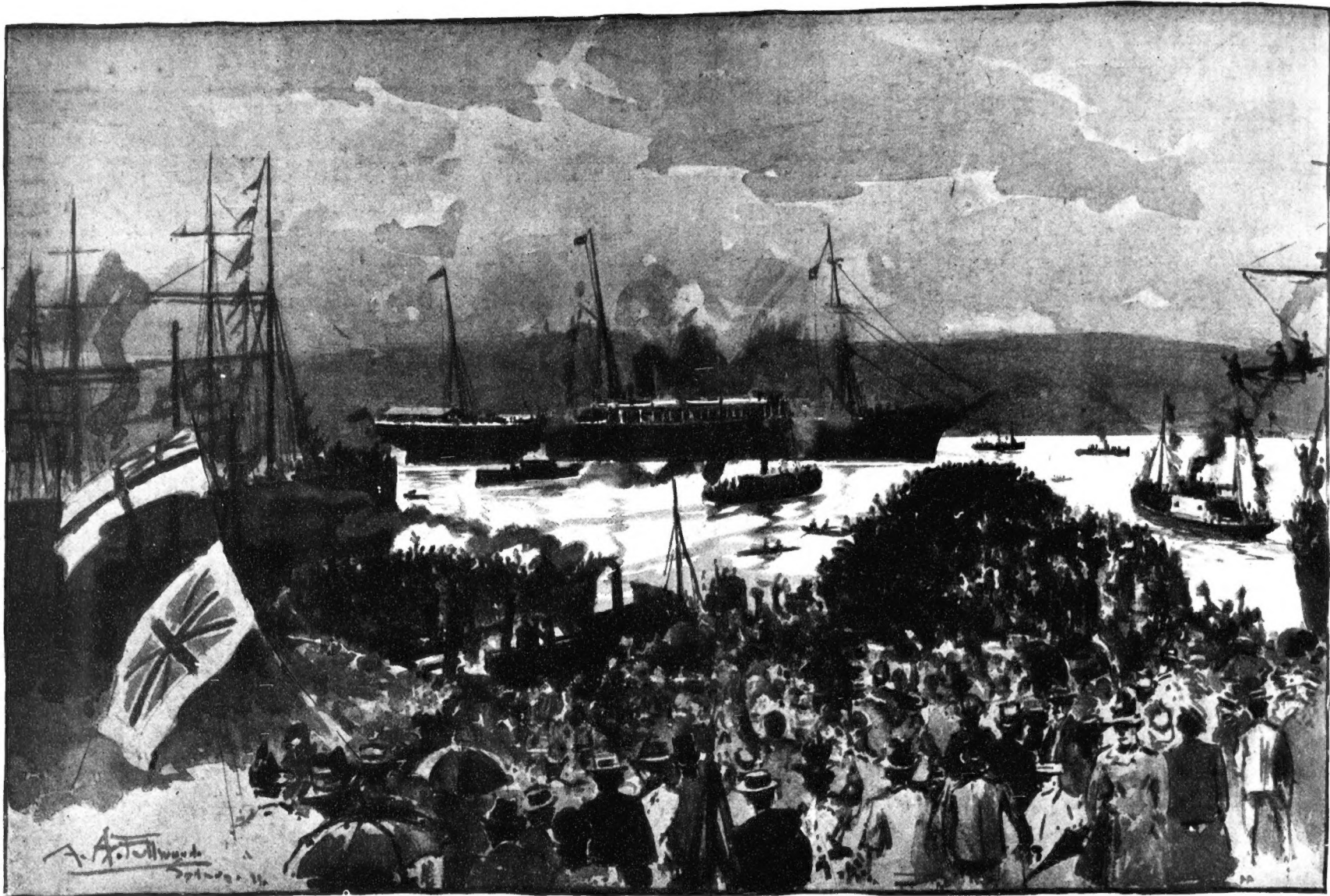


On Monday morning a serious fire occurred at Hyde Park Court, the ten-story building, containing 1,025 rooms, standing close to Albert Gate. The fire, which originated in one of the service-lifts, burned for some time fiercely in the upper floors. Two men and two women were rescued by the firemen from a very

dangerous position by means of the horsed escape, supplemented by ladders. The flames were got under in about two hours. Two-thirds of the two upper floors and their contents were practically destroyed, and part of the roof was also burned. The rest of the building suffered more or less from smoke, water, and breakage.

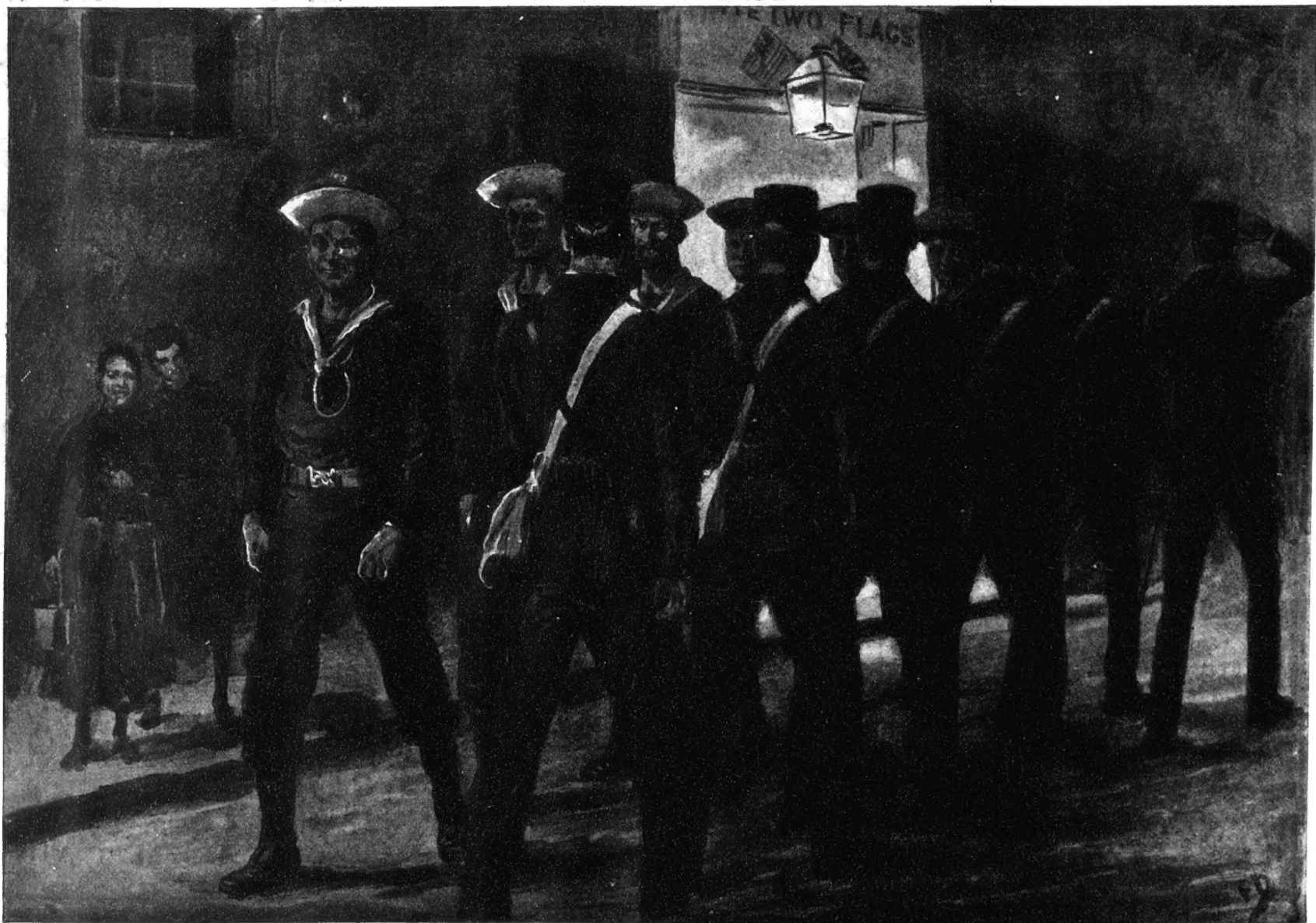
THE FIRE AT HYDE PARK COURT, ALBERT GATE

DRAWN BY H. W. BREWER AND J. NASH, R.I.



A SKETCH BY A. HENRY FULLWOOD

DEPARTURE OF A DETACHMENT OF NEW SOUTH WALES LANCERS FROM SYDNEY FOR TRAINING AT ALDERSHOT
PATRIOTISM IN THE COLONIES



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY A. GASCOIGNE WILDEV, R.N.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE RECENT VISIT OF AMERICAN TROOPS TO MALTA
THE ENTENTE CORDIALE: AN INTERNATIONAL WINK



"The huge ears of a phonographic mechanism gaped in a battery for his words, the black eyes of great photographic cameras awaiting his beginning, beyond metal rods and coils glittered dimly, and something span with a droning hum. He walked into the centre of the square, and his shadow drew together black and sharp to a little blot at his feet . . . 'Here and now,' he cried, 'I make my will. All that is mine in the world I give to the people of the world. All that is mine in the world I give to the people of the world. I give it to you, and myself I give to you. For as God wills I will live for men, or I will die'"

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES

By H. G. WELLS. Illustrated by H. LANOS

Copyright, 1899, by HARPER AND BROTHERS, in the United States of America

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued)

GRAHAM perceived that he was no longer encompassed by people, he was standing upon a little temporary platform of white metal, part of a flimsy-seeming scaffolding that laced about the great mass of the Council House. Over all the huge expanse of ruins, swayed and eddied the shouting people; and here and there the black banners of the revolutionary societies ducked and swayed and formed rare nuclei of organisation in the chaos. The steep stairs of wall and scaffolding by which his rescuers had reached the opening in the Atlas Chamber, clung a solid crowd, and the energetic black figures, clinging to pillars and projections, were anxious to induce these congested masses to stir. Behind him, at a higher point on the scaffolding, a number of men struggled upwards in the flapping folds of a huge black standard. Through the waiting gap in the walls below him he could look down upon the heedful attentive multitudes in the Hall of the Atlas. The distant flying stages to the south came out bright and vivid, brighter nearer as it seemed by an unusual translucency of the air. A solitary aeropile beat up from the central stage. "What became of Ostrog?" asked Graham, and even as he saw that all eyes were turned from him towards the crest of the Council House building. He looked also in this direction of universal attention. For a moment he saw nothing but the jagged corner of a wall, hard and clear against the sky. Then in the shadow he perceived the interior of a room and recognised with a start the black and white decorations of his former prison. And coming quickly across this opened room to the very verge of the cliff of the main came a little white grey-headed figure followed by two other smaller-seeming figures in black and yellow. He heard the man

beside him exclaim "Ostrog," and turned to ask a question. But he never did, because of the startled exclamation of another of those who were with him and a lank finger suddenly pointing. He looked, and beheld the aeropile that had been rising from the flying stage when last he had looked in that direction, was driving towards them. That swift, steady flight was still novel enough to hold his attention.

Nearer it came, growing rapidly larger and larger, until it had swept over the further edge of the ruins and into view of the dense multitudes below. It drooped across the space and rose and passed overhead, rising to clear the mass of the Council House, a filmy translucent shape, with the solitary, aeronaut peering down through its ribs. It vanished beyond the skyline of the ruins. Graham glanced at Ostrog and saw him signalling with his hands, and his attendants busy breaking down the wall beside him. In another moment the aeropile came into view again, a little thing far away, coming round in a wide curve and going slower.

Then suddenly the man in yellow shouted, "What are they doing? What are the people doing? Why is Ostrog left there? Why is he not captured? They will lift him—the aeropile will lift him! Ah!"

The exclamation was echoed by a shout from the ruins. The rattling sound of the green weapons drifted across the intervening gulf to Graham, and, looking down, he saw a number of black and yellow uniforms running along one of the galleries that lay open to the air below the promontory upon which Ostrog stood.

They fired as they ran at men unseen, and then emerged a number of pale blue figures in pursuit. These minute fighting figures had the oddest effect; they seemed as they ran like little model soldiers on a toy. This queer appearance of a house cut open gave that struggle amidst furniture and passages a quality of unreality. It was perhaps two hundred yards away from him, and very nearly fifty above the heads in the ruins below. The black and yellow men ran into an open archway, and turned and fired a volley. One of the blue pursuers striding forward close to the edge, flung up his arms, staggered sideways, seemed to Graham's sense to hang over the edge for several seconds, and fell headlong down. Graham saw him strike a projecting corner, fly out head over heels, and vanish behind the red arm of the nearest building machine.

And then a shadow came between him and the sun. He looked up and the sky was clear, but he knew the aeropile had passed. Ostrog had vanished.

"They are grounding!" cried the man in yellow. "They are grounding. Tell the people to fire at him. Tell them to fire at him!"

Graham could not understand. He heard loud voices repeating

these enigmatical orders. Suddenly over the edge of the ruins came the prow of the aeropile and stopped with a jerk. In a moment Graham understood that the thing had grounded in order that Ostrog might escape by it. He saw a blue haze climbing out of the gulf, perceived that the people below him were firing up at the projecting corners of the vanes. A man beside him cheered hoarsely, and he saw that the blue rebels had gained the archway that had been contested by the men in black and yellow a moment before, and were running in a continual stream along the open passage.

And suddenly the aeropile came sliding over the edge of the Council House and fell. It dropped, tilting at an angle of forty-five degrees, and drooping so steeply that it seemed to Graham—it seemed perhaps to most of those below—that it could not possibly rise again. It came so closely past him that he could see Ostrog clutching the guides of the seat, with his grey hair streaming; see the white-faced aeronaut wrenching over the lever that drove the engine along its guides. He heard the apprehensive, vague cry of innumerable men.

Graham clutched the railing before him. The lower vane of the aeropile seemed within an ace of touching the people, who yelled and screamed and trampled one another below. And then it was rising. For a moment it looked as if it could not possibly clear the opposite cliff, that it could not possibly clear the wind-wheel that rotated beyond. And behold! it was clear and soaring, still heeling sideways, upward, upward into the wind-swept sky.

The suspense of the moment gave place to a fury of exasperation as the swarming people realised that Ostrog had escaped them. With belated activity they began to fire, until the rattling wove into a roar, until the whole area became dim and blue and the air pungent with the thin smoke of their weapons. Too late! The little aeropile dwindled smaller and smaller, and curved about and swept downward to the flying stage from which it had so lately arisen.

For a while a confused babblement arose from the ruins, and then the universal attention came back to Graham, perched high among the scaffolding. He saw the faces of the people turned towards him, heard their exultant shouts at his rescue. From the throat of the ways the song came spreading like a breeze across that swaying sea of men. The little group of men about him shouted congratulations on his escape. The man in yellow was close to him, with a set face and shining eyes. And the song was rising. Slowly the realisation came of the full meaning of these things to him, the perception of the swift change in his position. Ostrog, who had stood beside him whenever he had faced that shouting multitude before, was beyond there—the antagonist. There was no one to rule for him any longer. Even the people about him, the leaders and organisers of the multitude, looked to see what he would do, looked to him to act, awaited his orders. He was King indeed. His puppet reign was at an end.

CHAPTER XXIII.

GRAHAM AS KING

HE was very intent to do the thing that was expected of him. His nerves and muscles were quivering, his mind was perhaps a little confused, but he felt neither fear nor anger. His hand that had been trodden upon throbbed and was hot. He was a little nervous about his bearing. He knew he was not afraid, but he was anxious not to seem afraid. In his former life he had often been more excited in playing games of skill. He was desirous of immediate action, he knew he must not think too much in detail of the huge complexity of the struggle about him lest he should be paralysed by the sense of its intricacy. Over there those square blue shapes, the flying stages, meant Ostrog; against Ostrog he was fighting for the world.

One idea was very clear in his mind. He turned to the men, who crowded on the narrow bridge that led to his little stage and who clung all down the crude brick stairway. He pointed to the distant flying stages. "We must take those," he said. "We must take the flying stages before those negroes come."

He turned his head to the chaos below. "These people, have they no drill, no order?"

He understood the man in yellow to say he was a master of the ward societies, the secret societies by which the insurrection had been organised. "They have no order here. They have come on the impulse," he said, "each man by himself."

"How can we get them in order? And quick! Can they march as they are, a crowd, a tumult?"

"No," said the man in yellow. "If the ways are not stopped, if the way-men keep them going we can do better than that." He searched his mind, full of the knowledge of things that were beyond Graham's understanding.

"I have it!" he said. He thrust his way towards the little bridge.

"Pass the word!" he shouted to the men on the stairway. "Pass the word! Each man go back to his ward. Each man to his ward leaders. Get in order there at the ward centres, fall in, and march to the flying stages."

He shouted this again, and incontinently all the men on the narrow stairs were thrusting their way down and shouting. The tumult in the Atlas Chamber sank to hear, and rose again repeating Graham's order. The workmen clinging up the face of the scaffolding caught the words and shouted them down. In a few seconds the whole multitude had it. "The Master's Word—each man to his ward; each man to his ward leaders. The flying stages are to be taken! The Master's word. Each man to his ward to fall in there!"

The man in yellow thrust his way back to Graham. "It is the only way. They are hampered here—no rallying points—no order. It is their only chance of finding their ward captains, to go back. See! They are already swarming back on the ways. The city is a crowd now—in a little while it will be an army."

"But orders! If they go from here, how am I to give them orders?"

"Here, across the Hall of the Atlas, are the telephones to the Public Intelligence Centres. And I will send men to hold up all the central voices of the Babble Machines for you."

Graham made no answer save a gesture of assent, and moved

towards the little bridge. The men about him began to thrust and shout to clear his path. "Way for the Master, the Master is coming!"

As Graham crossed the great hall on his way to the central office, he saw the people in that place still in a dense disorder, in spite of the efforts of the black-badged Society Marshals. The men about him hurried him along a gallery behind the Atlas. Graham scanned the tumult. He hesitated as if he would speak to the mass below, exhort them to battle. "It is no good," he said. "It is no good. And they would not hear me," and he hurried on.

"There is no time. I must speak to the whole world," he said. "I must make a sort of proclamation. And then. Those flying stages."

They took him first into the little chamber from which they communicated with the General Intelligence Machines and with certain of the ward leaders. There an informal Council of War had assembled—a portion of the committee of ward organisers that Ostrog had created. "We must capture the flying stages," he repeated. He was vaguely aware of the ward leaders about him, talking with one another, offering conflicting counsels. They were all excited, all fragmentary, all in that state of mind when men seek emphasis in repetition and vociferation. Some appeared to be entirely engaged in keeping up a creditable appearance under the crisis. Some seemed to grasp the situation in its entirety, each clung to some partial inadequate proposal, each looked to Graham for the final decisions. He was King indeed. The man in yellow showed him a plan of the city spread upon a table and coloured to divide it into sections, and with little numbers to show how many men could bear arms in each ward. "All this was Ostrog's planning," said the man in yellow extending a comprehensive hand. "He calculated everything. Except—" He indicated the people without by a movement of the hand. "That."

"How about the flying machines?" cried Graham. "The flying machines?" A ward leader repeated his question.

"They are all against us—all with Ostrog," said the man in yellow.

"Have we none—not one on our side?"

"Not an aeronaut is with us."

"If there was one—there are no machines."

He began to point out the strategic qualities of the city ways about the Roehampton stage.

While Graham was bending over the unfamiliar symbolism of the map asking eager questions, came men to say that the body of Ostrogites cooped up in the corner of the Council House above, had capitulated, that Lincoln was a prisoner. Graham did not understand for a moment. When he did he reverted to the map. "Never mind our prisoners," he said. "We have to capture those flying stages. Get the people marching—get the people marching."

Then a stir, and through an open panel he heard in the adjacent apartment the click of a lever followed by the murmur of a Babble Machine. Presently one of the committee came to tell him that the General Intelligence Machines were with him, that the people were massing in their Wards all over the city, that everywhere the Londoners, even many of the middle-class Londoners, had risen against the coming of the black police. "Ostrog has miscalculated," said the committee-man.

"There are the flying machines against us—the flying machines," said Graham. "We must capture the flying stages."

He returned to the map, looked up with a question and missed Asano for the first time. He asked what had become of him. None of these strangers present knew Asano's name. "There were three or four men killed in the Atlas Chamber," said one. "Killed!" Graham understood only slowly. He stared vaguely at the moving figures about him. The little active man in black, intervening to protect him, was very vivid for an instant.

The man in yellow came pushing his way towards him to report the orders given, the Wards gathering rapidly, the people of the Westminster quarter already in motion towards the Roehampton flying stage. "Good," exclaimed Graham. "But about the flying machines. What is Ostrog doing with the flying machines?"

"The sky is clear," said the man in yellow.

"The flying machines are our danger," said Graham. "It cannot be long. They are Ostrog's strength. Very soon he will be launching aeropiles at us. What are we to do!"

"In our last fight—" said one of the committee-men.

"In your last fight they were for Ostrog. They are for Ostrog still." He suddenly remembered a remark of Ostrog's. "Ah! There are guns. On the night of the revolt they were casting heavy guns!"

The men about him looked at one another. One volunteered inconclusive information. Two others began a private argument. Their voices bubbled about him.

"Someone must find out about those guns," shouted Graham, pacing. "Even now aeropiles may be soaring overhead. They can drop explosives."

"The sky was clear not three minutes since," said the man in yellow; "and they have no explosives. Bombs, grenades, torpedoes—there are none in Europe. Until the aeropiles arrive from Africa they can do nothing. In Africa they use such things still—in the native villages. But not here—not here."

"We must have those guns," Graham repeated. "We must have those guns." He scarcely noticed the shrill bell of the neighbouring Babble Machine until one of his committee-men was back with the news. "The black police are starting," he said. "Twenty aeropiles are starting one after the other from the flying stages at Kimberley, and those from the stage at Stanley Falls, and others from Asia are circling over the Say stage, waiting their turn. Fancy their being prepared! They are starting! They—"

"I have it," interrupted Graham, gesticulating. "One thing at any rate—get men who can shoot well. They must push across the roof spaces towards the delivery end of the stages, pick off Ostrog's aeronauts if they attempt to start. Get that done now. See that is done now. Telephone to the nearest centre and send these men at once."

He continued pacing excitedly. "As for those aeropiles! There is only one thing. We must capture the flying stages. We must capture those flying stages before they get here. If only we had an aeropile or so. If only we had an aeropile! Tell me! Are the people getting in order? Once the aeropiles are launched they can ruin the city. Every moment is vital."

And then, to exasperate his gathering impatience, came delay,

the inevitable pause before the battle began. There came no news from the foundries of Ostrog's lost guns, no news of the starting of the sharpshooters. The ward leaders dispersed on various commissions. His shadow went to and fro, to and fro, as the dilatory news of concentration came trickling to him. He wondered why Helen did not come to him; wondered where she might be in that labyrinthine city. Did she know what he was doing? He asked himself what he was doing. Suddenly he remembered his intention of a proclamation to the world. It might be too late to make that before the battle joined. Of course it was absolutely necessary. Something stirring was needed, something heroic. For a time he paced, meditating exuberant phrases, then he became active, announced his intention, inquired the means of its fulfilment. "There are the people abroad," he said. "The people all over the earth. I must speak to them. Speak."

The room to which Graham was taken in order to make his proclamation was grotesquely latter-day in its appointments. In the centre was a square area of grey marked out in the midst of a light oval lit by shaded electric lights from above. The rest was in shadow, and the double finely fitting doors through which he came from the Hall of the Atlas made the place even darker. The dead thud of the closing doors, the sudden cessation of the tumult in which he had been living for hours, the quivering of the light, the whispers and quick noiseless movements of the visible attendants in the shadows, had a strange effect upon him. For the last time came that doubt of reality, that distrust of all the fabric of space and time. Might he not be dreaming? Was this in Boscastle even now? The huge ears of a phonograph mechanism gaped in a battery for his words, the black eyes of photographic cameras awaiting his beginning, beyond necklaces and coils glittered dimly, and something span with a gleam of hum. He walked into the centre of the square, and his shadow drew together black and sharp to a little blot at his feet.

Now some such occasion as this he had been prepared for, the vague shape of the thing he meant to say, the thing he meant to do, was in his mind. But this silence, this isolation, the sudden withdrawal from that contagious crowd, this silent audience of these gaping, glaring machines had not been in his anticipation. For a while he was paralysed, incompetent. He feared to be inadequate, he feared to be theatrical, he feared the quality of his voice, the quality of his wit, he turned to the man in yellow with a gesture. "For a moment," he said, "I must wait. And meanwhile—What is being done beyond there? Are the people getting into order? Have they arms? Are they marching?"

While he was still hearing the answer of the man in yellow, there came an agitated messenger with news that an aeroplane was passing over Arawan.

"Arawan?" he said. "Where is that? But anyhow they are coming. They will be here. When?"

"Before night."

"Great God! In only a few hours. What news of the flying stages?" he asked.

"The people of the south-west wards are marching."

"Marching!"

He turned impatiently to the blank circles of the lenses again.

"I suppose it must be a sort of speech. Would to God I knew certainly the thing that should be said! And the people marching! The aeropiles at Arawan!"

That imminence and the delay of Helen provoked an unreasonable irritation. His belief in his heroic quality and calling lost its assured conviction. The picture of a little strutting futility in a windy waste of incomprehensible destinies replaced it.

"What does it matter whether I speak well or ill?" he said, and felt the light grow brighter.

He had framed some vague sentence of democratic sentiment when suddenly doubts, those harpies of the soul, assailed him. Abruptly it was perfectly clear to him that his revolt against Ostrog was premature, foredoomed to failure, the impulse of passionate inadequacy against inevitable things. He thought of that swift flight of aeropiles like the swoop of Fate towards him. His mind changed from phase to phase. In that final emergency he debated, thrust debate resolutely aside, determined at all costs to go through with the thing he had undertaken. And he could find no world to begin. Even as he stood, awkward, hesitating, with a foolish apology for his inability trembling on his lips, came the noise of many people crying out, the running to and fro of feet. "Wait," said someone, and a door opened. "She is coming," said the voices. Graham turned, and the watching lights upon him waned.

His heart leapt. Through the open doorway he saw a light grey figure advancing across a spacious hall. It was Helen Weston. Behind and about her marched a riot of applause. The man in yellow came out of the nearer shadows into the circle of light.

"This is the girl who told us what Ostrog had done," said the man in yellow.

Her face was aflame, and the heavy coils of her hair fell over her shoulders. The folds of the soft silk robe she wore streamed from her and floated on the rhythm of her advance. How light and lithe her paces seemed! She drew nearer and nearer, and his heart was beating fast. The shadow of the doorway hid her face and she was near him. He made one step towards her. "You have not betrayed us?" she cried. "You are what?"

"The people!" said Graham.

"I knew," she cried, "knew you were our leader. And it was I that told them. They have risen. All the world is rising. The people have awakened. You are Master!"

"You told them?" he said, and he saw that spite of her eyes her lips trembled and her throat rose and fell.

"I told them. I knew of the order. I was here. I saw the negroes were to come to London to guard you against the people down—to keep you a prisoner."

"And I stopped them. I came out and told the people you are Master still."

Graham glanced at the black lenses of the cameras, said listening ears, and back to her face. "I am Master still," he said slowly, and the swift rush of a fleet of aeropiles passed his thoughts. They were coming, coming.

"Master still," said a voice out of the shadows.

"And you did this? You, who are the niece of Ostrog?"

"For you," she cried. "For you! That you for the world has waited should not be cheated of your power."

Graham stood for a space, wordless, regarding her. Faults and questionings fled before her eyes. He remembered

that had meant to say. He faced the cameras again and the light about him grew brighter. He turned again towards her. "You have saved me," he said; "you have saved my power. And the battle is beginning. God knows what this night will see—but not dishonour."

He addressed himself now to the unseen multitudes who looked upon him through those grotesque black eyes. At first he spoke slowly.

"Men and women of the new age," he said, "you have arisen to do battle for the race. To do battle for the race! . . . There is no easy victory before us."

He stopped to gather words. The thoughts that had been in his mind before she came returned, but transfigured, no longer touched with the shadow of a possible irrelevance. "This night is a beginning," he cried. "This battle that is coming, this battle that rushes upon us to night, is only a beginning. All your lives, it may be, you must fight. Take no thought though I am beaten, though I am utterly overthrown."

And the thing in his mind too vague for words. He paused momentarily, and broke into vague exhortations, and then a rush of speech came to him. Much that he said was but the humanitarian cant of a vanished age, but the conviction of his voice took it to vitality. He stated the case of the old days to the people of the new age, to the people of his side. "I come out of the past to you," he said, "with the memory of an age that hoped. My age was an age of dreams—of beginnings, an age of noble hopes; throughout the world we had made an end of slavery; throughout the world we had spread the desire and anticipation that wars might cease; that all men and women might live nobly, in freedom and peace. . . . So we hoped in the days that are past. And what of those hopes? How is it with man after two hundred years?"

"Great cities, vast powers, a collective greatness beyond our dreams. For that we did not work and that has come. But how is it with the little lives that make up this greater life? How is it with the common lives? As it has ever been—sorrow and labour, lives cramped and unfulfilled, lives tempted by power, tempted by wealth, and gone to waste and folly. The old faiths have faded and changed, the new faith—Is there a new faith?"

Things that he had long wished to believe, he found that he believed. He plunged at belief and seized it, and clung for a time at her level. He spoke gustily, in broken, incomplete sentences, but with all his heart and strength of the halting new faith within him. He spoke of the greatness of self-abnegation, of that immortal life of humanity in which we live and move and have our being. His voice rose and fell, and the recording appliances hummed their hurried applause, dim attendants watched him out of the shadows. Through all those doubtful places the sense of that silent spectator beside him sustained his sincerity. For a few glorious moments he was carried away; he felt no doubt of his heroic quality, no doubt of his heroic words, he had it all straight and plain. His eloquence limped no longer. At last he made an end to speaking.

"Here and now," he cried, "I make my will. All that is mine in the world I give to the people of the world. All that is mine in the world I give to the people in the world. I give it to you, and myself I give to you. For as God wills I will live for men, or I will die."

He ended with a florid gesture and turned about. He found the light of his present exaltation reflected in the face of the girl. Their eyes met. The lights of the cameras flickered and fell, and the noise of the armatures changed. They stood facing one another still in the shadow.

(To be continued)

Football in 1399

WITHIN a week the football season of 1898-99 will theoretically have ended. Practically it has ended already, for, except to the partisans who are still following breathlessly the chances of Aston Villa or of Liverpool in coming out at the top of the League Championship table, the season culminates in the final tie of the English Association Cup, which ended last Saturday in favour of Sheffield United. It is no mis-statement of the present state of things to say that the football season ends with the end of public interest in it; for the Association game, becoming yearly, if not monthly, more spectacular, finds in public interest its sinew and support. If one were asked to find the most striking feature of the past football season one would not search for it in any department of the game—which in tactics, and in skill, and in its rules has remained almost unaltered for the last three years—but in the public attitude with respect to it. The Amateur Club has gone by the board; but whereas a few years ago there were many people to regret the amateur's decline, yet in the present year the public is quite reconciled to it, and is with very great difficulty persuaded to pay its gate-money to look on at anything which is not a professional match. One reason for this—and

have those acute people who make a profit out of the public's wish to be amused; and, consequently, syndicates and companies are planting and nurturing prize football teams all over the country. Professional clubs are waxing in the south, which was once the stronghold of amateur play, and there is no reason to doubt that with increasing funds, and with the increasing facilities for the purchase of players, in a few years London, or Bristol, or Southampton, or Reading will have clubs that are as likely as those of Birmingham, or Liverpool, or Sheffield, or Nottingham, to win League Championships or the Association Cup. It is merely a question of the continued willingness of the public to pay gate money to see the teams of these towns play. This willingness, coupled with a vicarious pride in the representatives of a particular town or district, or country, is increasing rather than diminishing. The attendance at League matches shows a steady increase; the crowd at the Crystal Palace last Saturday was a record one. It is unnecessary to labour the point. If anyone wants an additional proof of the satisfaction with which the public views the present state of things he may obtain it by imagining the shout of disapproval with which the proposal to displace professionals for amateurs in the international matches would be received. The public is quite satisfied so long as its representatives can win matches, in this respect the representatives of English football have

done this year everything that could be asked of them. They won against Ireland, Wales, and Scotland, and there are signs that their successes are slowly inducing a belief in the public mind that a similar inoculation of professionalism would be a very good thing for the sister game of Rugby football, where English persistency in amateurism this year contributed to the loss of all three matches against the other countries in the international competition.

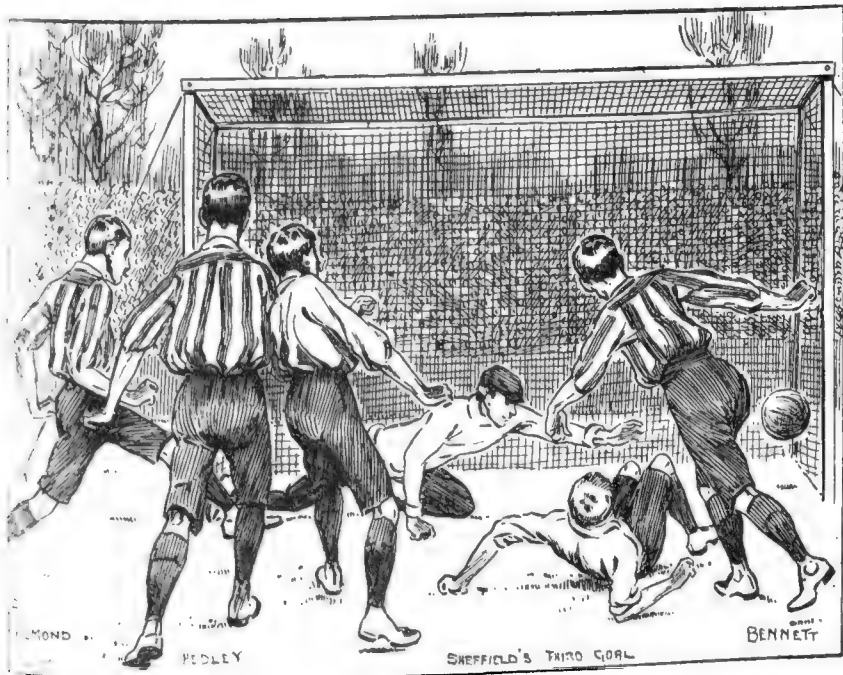


THE DERBY GOAL IN DANGER

as it is a reason which reflects credit on the football professional it is, perhaps, only fair to lay stress upon it—is that the professional games furnish better football. The Corinthians, comprising the pick of amateur players, still make a creditable show against the best professional clubs, though this year they have had a very depressing season; but no one believes that any of the other clubs, the Casuals, the Old Carthusians, the London Caledonians, and the few provincial clubs which in Charity Shields still keep the memory of amateur football green, would have a chance against the League clubs of the Midlands and the North. Consequently the public will not go to see them play while there is anything better to watch, any more than they would go to see the M.C.C. play Shropshire at Lord's while Surrey and the Australians were battling at the Oval. Both Mr. G. O. Smith, who is the solitary amateur who played for England this year in the international matches, and Mr. Oakley, who is the only amateur up to international form at full-back, admit, while deploring the way in which the professional has swept the amateur off the field, that he has at any rate developed in the game a degree of science that was undreamt of in amateur times. It stands to reason that this must be so, and the public has been quick to note the change. So

of a man with moral lessons to preach to make those lessons interesting by weaving about them the thread of a story. The book is possibly not intended for the worldly reader; but as the Bishop of Bath and Wells remarks in the course of a letter to the author—which is bound up in the book—"there can no fault be found with a story of that simple kind." The little parochial story contains many gallant attempts at characterisation, and at least one page of sprightly humour. This page is the one which refers to the advice given to a young curate by various mentors as to the sort of sermons he should preach:—"Sermons, short and to the point," says the Vicar's churchwarden; "not too short," says the people's churchwarden; "we had a curate here once who only preached six or eight minutes, and the people didn't like it, and the collections dropped off, so that we had to go round the Parish begging to keep the church out of debt;" a lady parishioner wanted the sermons "extempore, and straight from the heart;" her husband liked "doctrinal discourses;" and, finally, a friendly sidesman took the young curate aside, and whispered that what the people of this parish wanted was not doctrine, but something short, sharp, and practical. "I thought, since I have been in the parish all my life, a few hints might be useful," he concluded.

A PAROCHIAL NOVEL.—Simple in its plot and orthodox in its opinions, "Lights and Shadows," by the Rev. E. H. Sugden (London: F. W. Graydon), is one of those stories which one can imagine to be written by a clergyman who has had many and varied experiences of work in manufacturing towns, who has had the most intense sympathy with the struggles he has witnessed, and who is indefatigably eager to testify to them. It would be impertinent to pretend that the book shows high literary genius; it is rather the effort



NEEDHAM, THE SHEFFIELD CAPTAIN, MAKES SOME BRILLIANT DASHES

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL: THE FINAL CUP TIE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE



HOMEWARD BOUND

THE BUTTER MARKET
AT MIDDELBURG

THE Butter Market at Middelburg presents one of those characteristic Dutch scenes that seems destined to continue for all time, uninfluenced and undisturbed by the rush and whirl and constant change of the world around it. The customs and costumes of the peasants remain the same from generation to generation, and in these is centred the whole charm and interest.

Thursday is market day at Middelburg, and about ten o'clock the first arrivals are setting down at the Butter Market gate the week's produce, and by twelve the whole long row of benches is filled with baskets of butter, and nothing but butter.

At one o'clock the market opens, but the whole thing is apparently a foregone conclusion, all the butter is bought up, everybody is satisfied, and by three o'clock all is over—leaving an hour or two for gossip and shopping. A good deal of other produce, according to the seasons of the year, is brought in, and plenty



GOSSIP IN THE MARKET SQUARE

of outside dealing in milk, fruit, and vegetables, takes place. By five o'clock all these quaintly dressed peasants are in their spick and span green carts and on their way home, leaving Middelburg once more a little ordinary town with little to recommend it. For the rest of Middelburg, with one or two exceptions, does not dress as these peasants do—the exceptions being the shrimp girls and milk girls, and a few others.

Mr. David Meldrum, in his interesting volume, "Holland and the Hollanders" (Blackwood and Sons), writing of a tour in Zeeland, says:—"The reader will be better advised in remaining at Middelburg, especially if it is market day there. He will find there all the variety of costume that Zeeland possesses. If in a town on ordinary days, we meet a Walcheren hat or a Goes shawl, we may be sure that the wearer is a country girl who has taken service there. But on market day, Middelburg is full of peasants, and it is not difficult to tell by their costume from which island, and even from which corner of an island, they have come."



SHRIMP GIRLS.



A DRAG HUNT IN EPPING FOREST

DRAWN BY A. G. SMALL

"Place aux Dames"

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THOSE unfortunate ladies who left the sunny south last week, and hoped to spend a few agreeable days in Paris, shopping and sight-seeing, found themselves considerably disappointed. What with rain, wind, and hail storms, the proverbial charms of the Gay City were completely discounted, and nothing remained in the way of amusement but to spend hours at the dressmakers, or in the theatres. The latter just now are exceedingly attractive, and the tendency both of dress and drama lies in the direction of Imperial tradition. Madame Réjane and Madame Jane Hading both play in pieces which bear on that epoch. In the pieces themselves there is not much originality, but the historical costumes are very interesting. The Prince of Wales honoured the Porte St. Martin—where Coquelin plays Napoleon and Jane Hading Josephine—with his presence, and also the Vaudeville, where a crowded house assembled to welcome Madame Réjane on her return to her part, after an attack of influenza.

Madame Réjane's costumes are very becoming; the delicate white muslin robe, with its neckerchief and flowers, looked soft and pretty, and with the addition of a large green cloth mantle, lined and bordered with ermine, presently became truly imperial. The black velvet dress, with the headgear of large black feathers, in which she implores her husband's pardon from the King, might have been worn in the present day, the up-standing gold lace epaulettes giving a charming *cachet* to its grave simplicity. A clinging black satin with a chenille-trimmed corsage, seemed appropriate to the distracted wife's condition, and one and all of three costumes, with a trifling lengthening of the waist, could be adapted for present use. Not only are the milliners using all the lightest and most easily draped materials, but the very hats and bonnets resemble those of our grandmothers. The high crown, the wide brims, the curling ostrich plumes, and the tulle or velvet strings coquettishly tied beneath the chin, might have come out of some of the illustrations to Miss Austen's novels.

Toques are essentially turban-shaped, and almost entirely composed of different-coloured straws or of spangled tulle. The present fashion must have given a decided impetus to the straw trade, though the shapes themselves are always arranged by the milliner, and this it is which gives the individuality and style to the different houses, whose names are household words to the elegant woman. On some of the hats, large birds of lovely plumage disport themselves, others are trimmed with bunches and bows of chiffon artistically tied, as only French fingers know how, while others again bear clumps of cherries, tufts of forget-me-nots, roses, or irises. The prevailing colours are maize, pale blue, yellow, red and pink. Rarely is green seen this year. One white chip bonnet, lined inside with clusters of jessamine, with a long veil of white tulle hanging from the back, might have passed for the bridal bonnet of one's pretty grandmother, fifty years ago.

It is not to the desert, with its vast plains of barren sand, that one would naturally look for flowers, yet there they may be found by those that take the trouble to see. Lady Gwendoline Ramsden, the daughter of the late Duchess of Somerset, a Sheridan by birth,

who has visited Egypt two or three winters in succession, and is an enthusiastic water-colour artist, has brought home a collection of charming sketches of flowers growing in the desert. Many of them resemble the salvia, and have little blue and red flowers. Their fleshy stalks contain a quantity of water, which no doubt enables them to live in the sand. Others are small blossoms of the orchid type, as delicate and fragile as any found in the Alps. It seems that by a wonderful provision of Nature, camels do not care to eat these flowers, and thus they are saved from destruction. Flower-painting is such a delightful and absorbing occupation that one wonders why ladies neglect it so much.

Every woman should be proud of her own sex when she witnesses the splendid heroism of the stewardess of the *Stella*, who, after having fastened her last lifebelt on a lady passenger and remained calmly in the front of the horrors of a terrible death. Miss Frances, who has offered to contribute 25*l.* to a scheme for a new lifeboat, and doubtless many other women will gladly contribute to her heroism and supreme self-abnegation at a cruel moment. Quiet and generally supposed to be masculine attributes, yet in her humble position showed conduct which is equal. Courage is, no doubt, greatly an affair of temperament, yet no one who has not led a life of self-denying duty can ever rise to the occasion when the hour of trial comes. It is, therefore, fit and right to honour heroism, and when it is only performed in the natural course of duty, but the accessories of excitement and applause.

King Oscar of Sweden is in Paris, where he is already very popular. Not only is King Oscar a great sportsman and an ardent lover of the chase, but he is also a painter, artist, and a consummate musician, deeply interested in all that relates to this delightful art. His Majesty wears on his chest among his other orders a small medal awarded him for bravery. He gained it on one occasion while walking along the Corniche Road, near Nice, when he stopped a pair of runaway horses at the risk of his life. To those who know the principles which border the road and dangerously sharp curves the merit of the act will appeal most forcibly. The inmates of the carriage, so fortunately saved from death, were much surprised, when tendering their thanks, to recognise in the modest pedestrian the King of Sweden himself.

Lord Curzon of Kedleston has been greatly assisted in performing the social part of his duties as Viceroy of India by his charming wife. Lady Curzon was from the first very popular in London Society, but to fill her present exalted position requires something more than to be a social favourite, and Lady Curzon has proved herself equal to the task of filling the place of head of Society in India with grace and tact, in spite of the fact that she is only twenty-six years of age. Mary Victoria Lady Curzon is the daughter of Mr. L. Z. Leiter, of Washington, who made a large fortune as a partner in the firm of Field and Leiter, Chicago.

The New English Art Club

THE New English Art Club is more than ever subject to those waves of strange fancies which of late years have passed over it. At one time it stood boldly against the academicalism of Burlington House, and aimed at championing that independence which the young usually feel, and the middle-aged cast aside. Recently, the worship culture of some eminent painter's characteristics—as often as not his—appears to have become a fashion. A few years ago, Monet was reflected in a few canvases; this year it is Constable. Professor H. and Mr. Wilson Steer seem to have forced very spottiness and light and shadows on the Constable tried to cure it. Yet

Mr. Brown's charming "Shropshire Pastoral" shows that he can be as classical and as broad as he pleases. Mr. Town's clever "Pastoral Play," aims at giving us a reminiscence of the arrangement and scheme of colour. But why cannot these artists look out of their own eyes rather than through old masters' spectacles—condition to finish. There is sincere work here from Mr. Oliver Latour, Mr. W. L. Windus (of "Burd Helen" fame), Mr. Hall, Mr. Rothenstein, Mr. Russell, Mr. Muhrman, Mr. Herr and others, and extremely interesting chalk drawings from von Menzel, Mr. Laurence Housman, Mr. Brabazon, and those clever lads, Masters E. J. and Maurice Detmold—these two, who will go far if they continue, as earnest as they are going.



LADY CURZON, THE FIRST AMERICAN LADY TO BECOME THE WIFE OF A VICEROY OF INDIA
From a Photograph by Bourne and Shepherd, Calcutta

Miss Clara Butt is to sing in Paris on May 2, as well as Mr. Kennerley Rumford and Miss Evangeline Florence, while Messrs. Hollmann and Wolff perform on the violin and cello, in aid of the British and American Orphanage, under the patronage of Lady Monson, and other distinguished ladies of society. The orphanage is a most deserving institution, and has done good work among the little children who naturally appeal to the sympathy of all mothers. The Institution has paid off its heavy debt, but needs funds to keep it going. It is pleasant to find English artists always to the fore in good works, even abroad, where they naturally have fewer ties and interests. When one reads of the vast sums netted by singers and actors, one can but remember the amount of charity they do, and their ever-ready generosity in helping the poor and needy.

The Queen at Cimiez

THE Royal visit to Cimiez is drawing to a close. In another ten days the Queen will be turning homewards, being expected at Windsor on May 4. Her Majesty is making the most of the time remaining, for the Royal party are out in the air nearly all day, taking breakfast and tea out of doors, besides the morning and afternoon excursions. Fortunately the weather keeps fine and warm, with only occasional showers, so that the Queen can drive a considerable distance in the afternoon. On Saturday the Royal party went over to Cap Martin to lunch with the ex-Empress Eugénie at the Villa Cygnos, the Queen much enjoying the views and the glimpse of the Empress's home. Her Majesty's two favourite drives are to Falicon and to the heights of Gairaut with the Vallon Obscur, as splendid views are obtained from both points. From Gairaut the Queen saw Corsica with remarkable clearness one afternoon, the setting sun tinting the snow-clad mountains. Another beautiful sunset was enjoyed when the Royal party were driving along the Turbie road after tea on the plateau below the Fort of la Drette, the "Alpengluh" being especially fine. As an artist herself, Her Majesty has a keen appreciation of such effects, nor is her admiration of local peasant beauty less



M. DOSSÉ
The Queen's Courier

marked. A child playing with flowers at a cottage-door so delighted the Royal party that the Queen commissioned a local artist, M. Perrot, to paint the little one's portrait as a type of Cimiez.



M. DECLERCQ
President of the Cannes Cercle Nautique

The Queen's wish for quiet at Cimiez is so carefully respected that her French hosts have little chance of arranging any festivities in her honour. But Princess Beatrice's forty-second birthday falling at the end of last week gave an excuse for breaking the rule, the Niçois organising a choral *fête* and illuminations in the gardens of the Hotel Regina. Bouquets and congratulations poured in upon the Princess for the anniversary, and on the following evening the *fête* began with the lighting up of the gardens with fairy lamps and Chinese lanterns. Various musical societies and the municipal band men arrived in procession, with firemen bearing torches on either side, and the whole gathering grouped under the Royal windows to begin the concert with "God Save the Queen." Princess Beatrice, with her sons and sisters, came out on the balcony to listen to a programme of alternate choruses and instrumental music, finishing with the "Marseillaise." This brought the Queen to the window, and the crowds below cheered Her Majesty and the Princesses most enthusiastically as the musicians ended the *fête* with a "retraite aux flambeaux." Few evenings pass without music, the Queen having requested the Spanish Octeto to play before her again, as the Royal party so enjoyed the previous performance. Guests are generally received at lunch and dinner, the Count and Countess Caserta and their

children, Lord Salisbury and the Duke and Duchess of Rutland being among the visitors.

Her Majesty not yet having been in town this year, her short visit to Buckingham Palace in the middle of May will include several important functions. There is the Drawing Room on the 16th, and next day Her Majesty lays the foundation-stone of the new buildings for the extension of the South Kensington Museum. Great preparations are being made for this ceremony, and several thousand visitors will view the scene from specially constructed stands. At present it is uncertain whether the Queen spends her 80th birthday at Balmoral or Windsor, but the anniversary is to be officially celebrated in London on June 3rd.

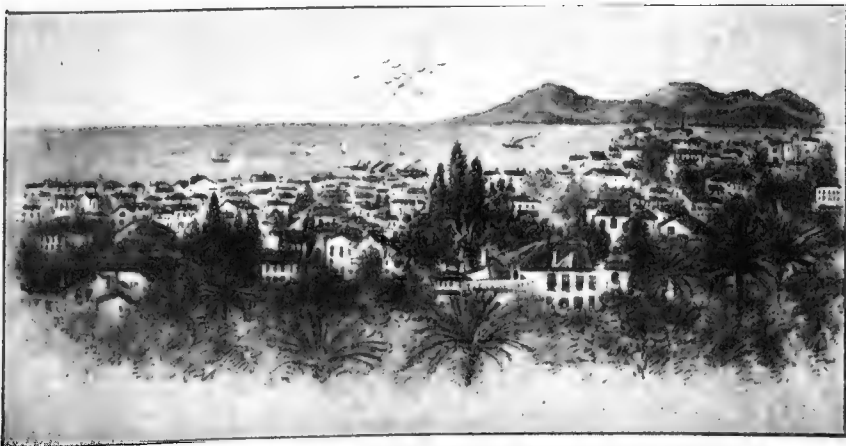
All the better for his holiday, the Prince of Wales has come home from the Riviera to take up the many duties of the London season. Spending a few days in Paris on his way from Cannes, the Prince took the opportunity to transact a good deal of business connected with the British department at the coming Exhibition. In the evening he dined with some friends, and went the round of the most important pieces at the theatres, while on Sunday afternoon he was at the Longchamps races. The Prince arrived at Marlborough



VISCOUNT DE JANZÉ
Vice-President of the Cannes Cercle Nautique

House on Monday night, and was at Epsom races on both succeeding days. On Thursday he intended to be present at the marriage of Lady Peggy Primrose with the Earl of Crewe, going both to the ceremony at the Abbey and the reception at Lord Rosebery's house. M. Mars' clever sketches depict one or two well-known social figures at Cannes. The Prince of Wales, it will be remembered, while in the Riviera, presided at the annual dinner of the Cannes Cercle Nautique. The Princess of Wales will not be back yet awhile, as she has resumed her yachting cruise after her brief trip to Copenhagen for King Christian's birthday festival.

Ireland has kept up its reputation for rain during the Duke and Duchess of York's visit. This, however, has been the only drawback, the reception being most hearty wherever the Duke and Duchess went. Like the Queen, they showed a fine disregard for weather, and went to both Punchestown and Leopardstown races amid rain and hail, though the Duchess unluckily caught a chill in the wet. She was soon well again, however, and able to appear at various lunches and dinners given to the Royal guests. The ball in St. Patrick's Hall, given by the Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Cadogan, was a very splendid affair, while a visit to the Spring Cattle Show of the Royal Dublin Society completed the Dublin programme. The Duke and Duchess then went on to Kilkenny to stay with Lord Ormonde and enjoy some salmon fishing. The visit to North Wales occupies next week, the Duke and Duchess having agreed to stay an extra day in order to visit Conway.



PANORAMA OF CANNES SEEN FROM THE VERANDAH IN THE HOTEL PRINCE DE GALLES
WHERE THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE STAYED DURING THE REGATTA

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTTLE

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

TRULY the weather seems to be out of joint altogether, and for the last six weeks has been well-nigh as unseasonable as the most unreasonable could desire. It has been said that an Englishman always talks about the weather. There is a very good reason for this; in no country but England are there so many meteorological varieties to talk about. Last November—a month which is always supposed to be devoted to fog—the days were exceptionally free from dark hours and murky atmosphere. But do not think we are going to escape the nuisance altogether. The Anti-fog and Smoke Society need not begin to congratulate themselves just yet. My belief is that we shall have to endure our yearly allowance of fog as heretofore. Only we shall not get it all at once. Instead of having it in a lump in November, we shall receive it in instalments throughout the year. We had it last month, and at the present moment, when it ought to be brilliant sunshine, I cannot see to write without gaslight. Fancy fog in April! And this has not been confined to London. From what I hear it has been pretty general throughout the country. Possibly it will continue to assail us at unexpected points. If we have to attend the private view of the Royal Academy in a fog; to see the Derby run, to witness Henley Regatta, to lounge at the Botanic Fête, to cheer at the Eton and Harrow cricket match, and to endure countless summer fêtes and festivals under fogacious circumstances it strikes me it will be a novel, and at the same time a somewhat depressing, experience.

An old friend of mine with whom I have spent many delightful times on and about the Upper Thames tells me that vast piles of new bricks have been seen in close proximity to that good old hostelry the "Red Lion," at Henley-on-Thames. This, in conjunction with the fact that the establishment has recently changed hands, leads him to fear that extensive alterations may be in contemplation. It is to be trusted this may not be the case. Anent the fine old inn, I think I know someone who sang somewhat as follows:—

'Tis a finely toned, picturesque, sunshiny place,
Recalling a dozen old stories,
With a rare British, good-natured, ruddy-hued face,
Suggesting old wines and old Tories;
Ah! many's the bumper of rare, ancient port,
Of vintage no man could cry fie on,
Has been drunk by good men of the old-fashioned sort
At the "Lion"!

Having known the place from my boyhood, and it being connected with my earliest experiences on the Thames, I am naturally interested in a spot abounding in so many pleasant associations. After the death of Mrs. Williams in 1837 considerable alterations were made—for instance, the old carriage entrance was abolished, and a porch erected in its place—but the fine river front was not interfered with. It is sincerely to be hoped that, whatever alterations may be contemplated, this side of the house may be untouched. It has always been the most picturesque hotel on the river, and it is to be hoped it will be allowed to remain so.

The Bystander Lawns in front of the National Gallery, in which I always feel a sort of paternal interest, are, I am glad to say, being improved. Flower-beds have been devised and tasteful ivy borders, and when we at last have a continuance of brilliant weather, it will be found that this once stony desert will make a brave show. Those who look after it, however, should take the precaution to place a wire-work screen behind the railings to prevent the entrance of flying papers and rubbish, which would effectually ruin the effect of the gayest garden in the world.

A good deal of surprise has recently been expressed with regard to a policeman having a picture hung at the ensuing exhibition of the Royal Academy—though as the show is not yet open, it is difficult to imagine how anybody has any authentic information of the subject. However, it is nothing new for a policeman to have a taste for the fine arts. I have known several at the National Gallery who were very good critics, and able to give very sound advice to the copyists on students' days, and I remember one who used to be at the South Kensington Museum years ago, who was very learned as to pottery and china. Probably he has by this time become an extensive dealer in bric-à-brac, and has amassed a large fortune. The artist-policeman will probably be considerably boomed, after the fashion of Master Jaggars. The last-named exploitation seems to have made several people very irate. But I do not see why it should. The public are getting very weary of the everlasting booming of authors and actors, and begin to think it is time that those in other callings should receive a little attention. Therefore, I have but little doubt that a brisk booming of those useful members of society, policemen and messenger boys, will prove an agreeable change, and will eventually lead to other classes having their due share of praise and advertisement.



DRAWN BY W. HATHRELL, R.I.

A day which is thoroughly enjoyed by sportsmen in Berlin is that on which there is a dogs' swimming race in the Spree. These races are open to all dogs owned by residents in Berlin, and the entries are very varied in type, and may be truly said to include "mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound, and cur of low degree." A raft is anchored in mid-stream about fifty yards from the bank, and

thither the owners take the dogs in boats. Having left them to be loll by some men on the raft, the owners return to the bank, the dogs in the meantime struggling and barking furiously. When the owners have taken up their places among their friends, among whom are always many ladies, the starter drops a flag, and the men on the raft let the dogs go. Some start better than others, and

plunge with a howl into the water, others have to be urged to start, and are practically pushed in; but the bad starters are few. The howling is deafening, and the owners on the bank in the quite as much din, for they shout and yell through their hands to their dogs. The excitement is intense. The men wave their hats, sticks and handkerchiefs, and hold up sausages, biscuits, and other things,

which they think likely to encourage the dogs. It is a scene thoroughly German in its aspect. To us there is a large element of humour in it, but that is not so with the Berlin spectators, who have the air of cheering on a Derby favourite. On the bank a good deal of betting goes on, and this adds to the excitement considerably, for the race is often won by a rank outsider.

FROM A SKETCH BY E. HOSANG

A POPULAR SPORT IN BERLIN: A DOGS' SWIMMING RACE IN THE RIVER SPREE

An Artistic Cause

By M. H. SPIELMANN

THE complaint goes forth once more that the forthcoming Academy is to contain "an unprecedented proportion of portraits" which are interesting to no one but the sitters and their friends. Nothing could be more inaccurate than this modern superstition concerning portraits in the Academy. It is absolutely untrue that the proportion in these later years exceeds, or even approaches, that of earlier days. As a matter of fact it is but the merest fraction. If anybody wishes to satisfy himself on that score he need but consult an early catalogue of the exhibition, or examine one of the numerous engravings of the interior of Somerset House or of the National Gallery when the Academy was tenant of those buildings. Moreover, a high proportion of portraits, the pessimist must remember, has its better side: for it betokens national prosperity and satisfaction with self.

One of the most extraordinary pictures ever wrought even by Mr. Holman Hunt has just been completed by that astonishing painter, after five years of close application. The canvas, not great in size, represents the wonderful ceremony of "The Miracle of the Sacred Fire"—though it appears that the miraculous character of the fire-production is no longer insisted upon: at least, to non-believers at a distance. The interior of the church is shown, with its internal shrine, from which officers, patriarch, and all the chief participants emerge just after the "miracle" is produced; while all around are

a few lines upon copper is not to be elected on equal terms with a painter, who has had to learn the figure, and who deals with colour and the brush." The recent exhibition of the Painter-Etchers is a reply to the objection—an objection, it must be admitted, very widely held by persons who do not appreciate the art and its aim, and whose eyes are as insensible to the delicate qualities of fine etching as the colour-blind are to delicate tint. It is a question of subtlety of vision and eclecticism of taste far more rare of appreciation than ordinary colour-impression. There is now no question of the commonplace etching which reproduces pictures or aims at rendering with the needle somehow, anyhow, a subject that will charm. Etching of the higher form is meant, such as Rembrandt wrought for its own sake, wherein quality of line, of surface, and of such technical excellencies as *retroussage*, burr, and so forth captivate the connoisseur of etching, drypoint, mezzotint, engraving, aquatint, and the other methods of engraving.

Our Portraits

SIR MONIER MONIER-WILLIAMS, K.C.I.E., Professor of Sanskrit in the University of Oxford, who died last week, was the son of the late Colonel Monier-Williams, R.E., Surveyor-General of the Bombay Presidency. He was born in 1819, and was educated at the East India College, Haileybury, and at Balliol College, Oxford. In 1839 he rowed in his College eight. While at the University he showed a remarkable talent for languages,

ever since. He acted as private secretary to his father in 1830 and in 1831. In the latter year he became a Lord of the Treasury, and in 1836 he was appointed Financial Secretary to the War Office. From 1892 to 1894 he was Under-Secretary to the Home Office, and from 1894 to 1895 First Commissioner of Works.—Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Lieutenant-General Henry Le Geyt Bruce, K.C.B., who died last Saturday after receiving severe injuries on the previous day when he was knocked down by a runaway horse, was an officer with a distinguished record. General Bruce was born in 1824, and was educated at the King's School, Canterbury. He joined the Bengal Artillery in 1842, and was soon engaged in active service. His long list of services includes the Gwalior Campaign, 1844; the battle of Maharajpore; the Sutlej campaign, 1845-6; the action of Budiwal and the battles of Aliwal and Sobraon; the Punjab Campaign, 1848-9, including the battles of Sandalpur, Chilianwallah, and Gujarat; and the first Miranzai Expedition, 1855. He also served in the Indian Mutiny Campaign, including the relief of Lucknow, the battle of Cawnpore, the entry into Futtoghur, and subsequent operations until the final suppression of the Mutiny. He was created C.B. in 1874, and K.C.B. in last year's Birthday honours.—Our portrait is by Gregory and Co., Strand.

Colonel Le Gendre Nicholas Starkie, who died at Huntroyde, near Burnley, at the end of last week, was born in 1828, and was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1851. Three years later he was returned to Parliament in the Liberal interest for the old borough of Clitheroe, but retired in 1857 and did not seek to enter the House of Commons. Colonel Starkie



THE LATE SIR M. MONIER-WILLIAMS
Lodan Professor of Sanskrit at Oxford



MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE, M.P.
New Chief Liberal Whip



THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. SHIRRES
Drowned while fishing in India



P.C. T. JONES
The Artist Policeman



THE LATE LIEUT.-GEN. SIR H. LE
G. BRUCE, K.C.B.



THE LATE SIR WILLIAM ROBERTS,
M.D., F.R.S.



THE LATE FRANCES DUCHESS OF
MARLBOROUGH



THE LATE GEN. SIR C. G. ARBUTHNOT,
G.C.B.



THE LATE COLONEL STARKIE
A Lancashire Celebrity

crowded scores upon scores—nay, hundred upon hundred—of men and women who, during this tremendous celebration people the space around and fill the air with their cries, their prayers, their jokes and furious faction fights. The wealth of detail, the powerful characterisation, the inexhaustible invention, as well as the keen insight, observation, and clear appreciation of the spiritual significance of the whole affair, outweigh the mere technical execution. The bitterest opponent of this class of painting cannot withstand the strange hold that such a picture exercises over the beholder: and it may be said that even now, after half a century of earnest work, which for intensity of sincerity and application hardly has its equal in this country, Mr. Holman Hunt, by the very force of his individuality, maintains his power and grip.

Two remarkable exhibitions, one French and the other American, have been opened in Bond Street. The first is that of Monsieur Gaston La Touche, whose oil-colours, water-colours, and pastels are filling the Fine Art Society's gallery with golden sunlight and colour, such as it has not contained for a long while. Monsieur La Touche is an extremely interesting painter, an artist of distinct personality, sensuous in his love of colour, with a certain bigness of style that together will attract the art-world to his show. Hard by, Mr. Elihu Vedder, long honoured and admired in this country, exhibits his superb illustrations to "Omar Khayyam" as well as a noble series of decorative designs of high interest and beauty. Here are two exhibitions which no one should miss.

"Why should etchers be elected into the Royal Academy?" said an eminent painter the other day; "anybody can etch—you could make charming etchings. But the man who can scratch

and in 1843 became Boden Sanskrit Scholar. Soon afterwards he was appointed teacher of Sanskrit and other Indian languages at Haileybury. In 1860 he was chosen Boden Professor of Sanskrit at Oxford. It was through him that the Indian Institute at Oxford was founded. He was a Fellow of Balliol from 1882 to 1888, and Chairman of the Faculty of Oriental Studies at Oxford for three years. For his many and important contributions to the study of Oriental literature he was made C.I.E. in 1880, a Knight Bachelor in 1886, and K.C.I.E. in 1887. In 1843 he married Julia Grantham, daughter of the late Rev. F. Faithfull, rector of Hatfield. Their golden wedding was celebrated at Chessington last year.—Our portrait is by Russell and Sons, Baker Street.

The death was announced on Monday of Frances Anne Emily, Duchess of Marlborough. She was the widow of the seventh Duke, whom she married in 1843, and was the mother of Lord Randolph Churchill and grandmother of the present Duke. Born in 1822 she was the daughter of the third Marquess of Londonderry, a distinguished soldier and diplomatist. The Duchess was mother of five sons, all of whom are dead, and six daughters, among them Lady Wimborne and Lady Tweedmouth, the Duchess of Roxburgh, and Lady Georgiana Curzon.—Our portrait is by Alice Hughes, Gower Street.

At the urgent request of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Herbert Gladstone has agreed to undertake the duties of Chief Liberal Whip in succession to the late Mr. Thomas Ellis. Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who is forty-five years of age, entered political life in 1880, when he unsuccessfully contested Middlesex, but was returned for the West Division of Leeds, which he has represented

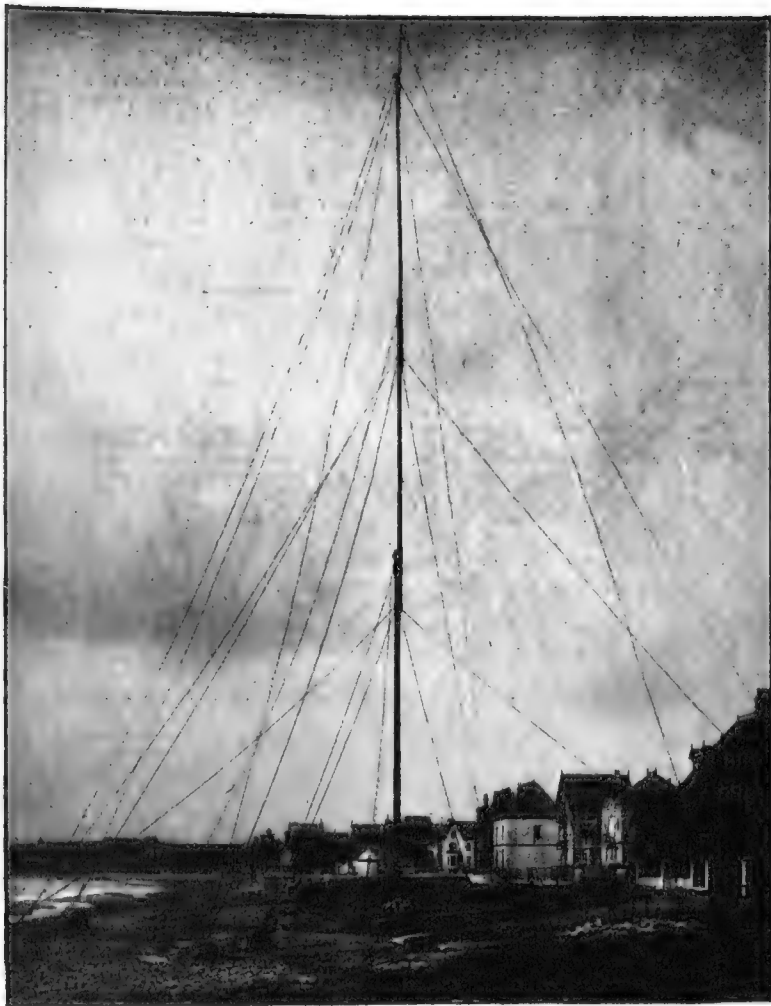
was honorary colonel of the 1st Volunteer Battalion, and formerly colonel commanding the 3rd Volunteer Battalion, East Lancashire Regiment. He was a J.P. for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and a J.P. and D.L. for Lancashire, of which county he served as High Sheriff in 1863.—Our portrait is by Maull and Fox, Piccadilly.

Police-Constable T. Jones, of the Leeds City force, has just won a remarkable distinction. During his leisure hours Jones amuses himself by painting. He has two pictures in the Spring Exhibition of the Leeds Art Gallery, and has also exhibited at Manchester. This year he sent three pictures to the Royal Academy, and has only had two returned to him, so the presumption is that the other one has been accepted. Jones is a native of Shrewsbury, is thirty years of age, and has been in the police force nearly ten years. He is entirely a self-taught artist. He took to painting after being injured in the Hull Dock strike in 1893, since when he has been put on the light work of looking after the Municipal Committee Rooms.—Our portrait is by Issott, Leeds.

The India Mountain Artillery has lost one of its most prominent officers in Lieutenant-Colonel John Chivas Shirres, D.S.O., R.A., who was recently drowned while fishing. He was only forty-five years of age. He joined the Royal Artillery twenty-five years ago, and he had done much to prove his thorough fitness for command. Nearly all his time has been in the India Mountain Artillery, in which he greatly distinguished himself, serving with much credit in all the frontier campaigns of the past ten years. He had been awarded the Distinguished Service Order and a Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonelship for his services.—Our portrait is by J. Ewing, Aberdeen.

Sir William Roberts, M.D., F.R.S., the well-known consulting physician, who died on Sunday, was born in 1830. He was educated at Mill Hill and at University College. He graduated B.A. at London University in 1851, became M.R.C.S. and L.S.A. in 1853, and took his M.D. in 1854. He was appointed House Surgeon to the Manchester Royal Infirmary, and a year or so later, when only twenty-five years of age, became Acting Physician on the Honorary Staff, a post which he held for thirty years. When the Victoria University received its charter to confer medical degrees, Sir William Roberts became the first Professor of Medicine in the University. In 1889 he removed to London. He held various important positions in the medical world, and was elected to the Royal Society in 1877.—Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

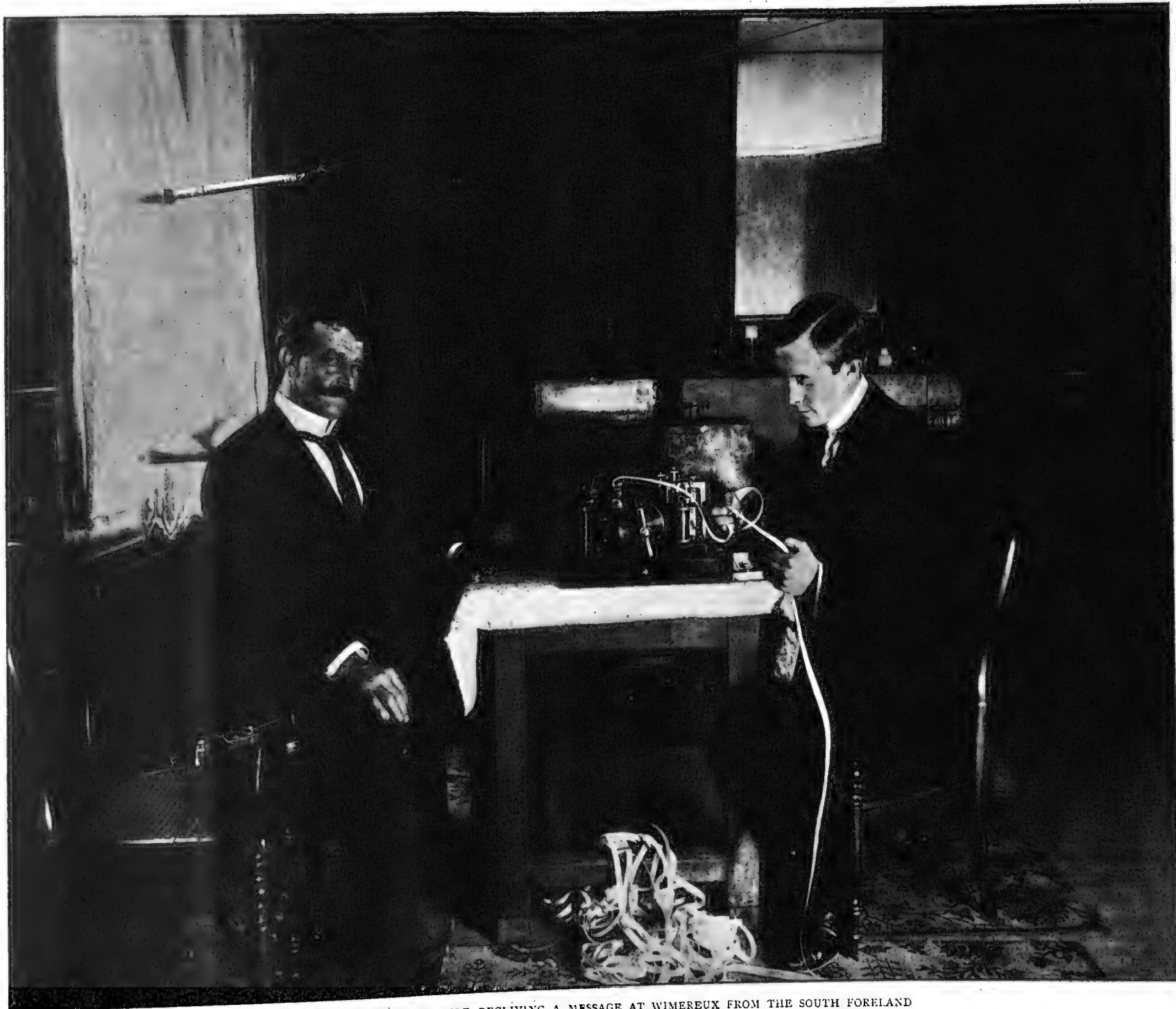
General Sir Charles George Arbuthnot, who died last week, was the son of the Right Rev. Alexander Arbuthnot, D.D., Bishop of Killaloe, and was born in 1824. Educated at Rugby and at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, he entered the Royal Artillery in 1843. With much distinction he served through part of the Crimean War, being present at the siege and fall of Sevastopol, and was twice wounded. In 1878-80 he served in the Afghan War, and commanded the expedition against the Waziri Khagianis. He also commanded a movable column in the operations in the Hisarlik and Laghman Valleys (mentioned in despatches, K.C.B., and medal). In 1887 he served with the Burmese Expedition in chief command of the forces (received the thanks of the Government of India, mentioned in despatches, medal with clasp). He was D.A.G. from 1880 to 1883, Inspector-General of Artillery from 1883 to 1885, when he was appointed President of the Ordnance Committee, Commander-in-Chief at Bombay in 1886, and at Madras from 1886 to 1891, being placed on retired pay in the latter year. He was created G.C.B. in 1894.—Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.



THE SIGNAL MAST AT WIMEREUX, NEAR BOULOGNE

Wireless Telegraphy Between England and France

THE accompanying photographs, writes a correspondent, represent the installation of wireless telegraphy which has been fitted up by Signor Marconi, the well-known and brilliant young Italian *savant*, and his assistants, Messrs. Kemp and Bradfield, between Wimereux, a small village near Boulogne, and the South Foreland, in England, a distance of about fifty kilometres across the English Channel. Communication was established on the 27th ult., and has been uninterruptedly maintained ever since, notwithstanding the storms and fogs of the last few weeks, the messages being recorded with absolute precision and unfailing regularity throughout the whole of the time. One illustration shows the tall mast which has attracted so much attention in Wimereux. It is made in three parts, and looks very fine and shipshape with its trim stays in all directions. From its top, which is fifty metres above the ground, a wire is suspended which is carried through a window into a room of the Chalet l'Artois, where it is connected to the instruments. It is this simple wire which exchanges signals with another suspended from a similar mast at the South Foreland. How it does so I will not attempt to explain, but will leave it rather to more capable hands. The second illustration gives a good idea of the arrangement of the transmitting and receiving apparatus, which is simple and occupies very little space, as may be seen, the whole being mounted on a small table about a metre and a half long and a metre wide. At the moment when the photographs were being taken from which our illustrations were made, a message was being received from the South Foreland by M. Marconi's experts, Messrs. Kemp and Bradfield, who are in charge of operations on this side.



MESSRS. KEMP AND BRADFIELD RECEIVING A MESSAGE AT WIMEREUX FROM THE SOUTH FORELAND
WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY: EXPERIMENTS ACROSS THE CHANNEL
From Photographs by A. Lormier, Boulogne

The New Planet "D.Q." or Eros

By SIR ROBERT BALL

ON the very first night of the century, now almost at its close, Piazzi made the discovery of the asteroid Ceres. This achievement revealed to the world a new feature in the solar system. It may well be asked why the discovery of this particular asteroid should have produced such an effect. Have not such discoveries been made in scores? Have they not even been made in hundreds? Is it not true that up to the middle of 1898 no fewer than 432 asteroids have been placed on our lists? How then comes it that the world has accorded to Piazzi's achievement a renown which was withheld in every other case? The answer is a simple one. The minor planet Ceres had that particular interest which belongs to the arrival of the totally unexpected. It was the asteroid earliest beheld by any human eye. It first brought to us the knowledge of the existence of a class of lively, if small, celestial bodies radically differing from any other objects with which we were previously acquainted.

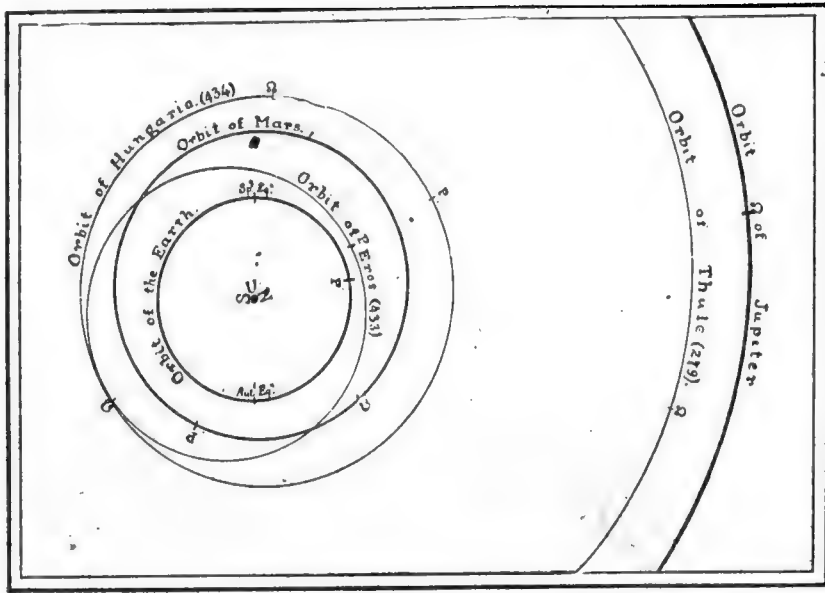
The search for minor planets thus inaugurated by Piazzi has been diligently pursued through the ninety-eight years which have since glided by. The facilities for this class of observation being far from perfect in those early days, it was a most laborious task to discriminate an asteroid from among the myriads of stellar points. One asteroid after another was indeed added to the list, but the rate of discovery was very slow then as compared with the rate of discovery now. More planets have been discovered in a single year at the end of the century than were discovered in forty years at the beginning.

As each successive addition to our knowledge of the members of the Sun's family was announced, it attracted during the early years due notice and attention. Not only did astronomers give a cordial welcome to each little stranger, but the newspapers set forth the details in appropriate paragraphs, and every man who desired to be considered well-informed manifested some interest in the new object, and was prepared to discuss the name it ought to bear.

But when the number of known asteroids had increased to a couple of dozen it became evident that the public interest in this department of astronomy was beginning to wane. As the planets grew more numerous, the paragraphs in the newspapers became less frequent. The well-informed man no longer felt it his duty to learn and to remember the name of every additional planet. By the time fifty asteroids figured in the list the average well-informed man had quite lost count of them. Even the few names he once knew had been forgotten as soon as 100 asteroids were christened. But the announcements of new asteroids still went on. They issued ever faster and faster from the Observatories, while on the other hand the public interest in these small bodies declined so much that newspapers at last ceased to keep the score. I do not remember that any special comment was made when the family of planets was announced to number 300. By the time 400 minor planets were known, whose mere names form a tremendous list in our astronomical books, the public interest in these little bodies was approaching extinction. Indeed, if the strict truth be spoken, it must be confessed that a considerable proportion of these objects are but of faint interest, even to most astronomers.

The 432 previous discoveries may now be regarded as successes mainly of importance because they afforded encouraging inducements to that perseverance which has resulted in the discovery of No. 433. It is surely not too much to say that No. 433 is worth more, much more, than all the remaining 432. This particular asteroid seems destined to play a splendid part in the astronomy of the future.

The new asteroid was discovered in the ingenious manner by which, in these latter days, most of these objects have been brought to light. On August 13 last Herr G. Witt, of the Observatory of Urania, in Berlin, took a photograph of the heavens, using, however, a photographic telescope instead of an ordinary camera. The plate he employed was one of the most sensitive which could be procured, but a long exposure had nevertheless to be given, for Herr Witt desired to obtain the photographs of even very faint stars. During the time of exposure the telescope was, of course, carefully guided, in order that, notwithstanding the diurnal movement of the heavens, the image of each star should be kept at the same place, thus making each stellar portrait appear as a sharp and distinct dot. A little asteroid happened to be passing at this particular time through the very part of the sky to which the telescope was directed. The asteroid was, of course, as such objects usually are, quite like a



This diagram shows the Sun at the centre, the orbits of the Earth, of Mars, of Jupiter, and of the asteroids, Eros, Hungaria, and Thule. The orbit of Eros is inclined to the plane of the Earth's orbit at about eleven degrees. Hungaria is the next nearest asteroid to the Earth after Eros, and Thule is the most remote.

faint star, in so far as mere size and brightness are concerned. An asteroid is, however, quite unlike a star in the essential circumstance that, while each star appears at rest relative to the other stars, the asteroid is continually moving. Thus it necessarily happened that while the stars were depicted as sharply marked dots on the plate, the image of a sitter so unquiet as an asteroid occupied a whole series of different positions during the exposure. The photograph of the asteroid appeared, therefore, not in the dot-like form of a star; it was rather a short streak.

When the plate came to be closely examined, the asteroid was betrayed by the presence of its characteristic image. Then followed the comparison with a catalogue of such objects as were already known. The result was to show that the asteroid detected by Witt had never been knowingly observed by any previous astronomer.

In these days asteroids are frequently thus discovered by photography, and the new object was doubtless at first regarded merely as an addition of no special importance to the 432 asteroids whose discovery had preceded it. Had it been indeed no more it would still have brought some credit to its discoverer as a painstaking and skilful observer. Astronomers would, of course, have admitted yet one more minor planet to a place in the recognised list of such objects. The compilers of certain astronomical tables would have had to take notice of the new member of the solar system. They would have been compelled, though perhaps somewhat reluctantly, to undertake long and intricate calculations of the movements of yet one more body, in addition to those others on the list already so portentously long. There, however, all interest in the matter would probably have ended. The new asteroid would, as usual, have received its provisional designation in accordance with an alphabetical scheme arranged for the convenience of being able at once to mark each discovery with a temporary label. This temporary label affixed to Witt's asteroid was "D.Q." A little later, when certain doubtful points about some preceding asteroids had been cleared up, "D.Q." would have received its permanent place as No. 433, and the label would have been removed. The final stage would have been reached when the asteroid might formally receive the name of some classical divinity suggested by the taste and fancy of the discoverer.

This christening of the new asteroid has indeed taken place, but the ceremony was not performed until after the little body had become famous. Herr Witt has given to his asteroid the name of "Eros." This has been duly accepted by astronomers, and thus for all time the planet is to be known.

Wherein then does the fame of Eros lie? It certainly does not lie in the brightness of this object, for at present, at least, it taxes the power of a first-rate telescope to show it. It certainly does not lie in the display of any picturesque features, for its minute, starlike appearance suggests Euclid's definition of a point as that which has neither parts nor magnitude, rather than a well-marked globe like Mars or Jupiter. Nor is it this time the effect of distance which reduces to apparent insignificance an orb of huge intrinsic bulk. Eros can make no such claim on our astonishment. So far from being one of the great bodies of our system, it is one of the very smallest. Mr. Crommelin estimates the diameter of Eros at seventeen miles, from which it follows that if the moon were cut into a million equal parts, each one of them would be twice as big as Eros. It is doubtful whether asteroid No. 433 is so large as either of the two known satellites of Mars. Most assuredly if Eros were to be estimated by its size or its weight it would be an object of insignificance even among the ranks of the asteroids.

If the first observation of Eros had stood alone it could never have afforded any indication of the renown which awaited this little globe. A second observation might have been made by the most skilful observer with the most perfect instrument, and still no pre-

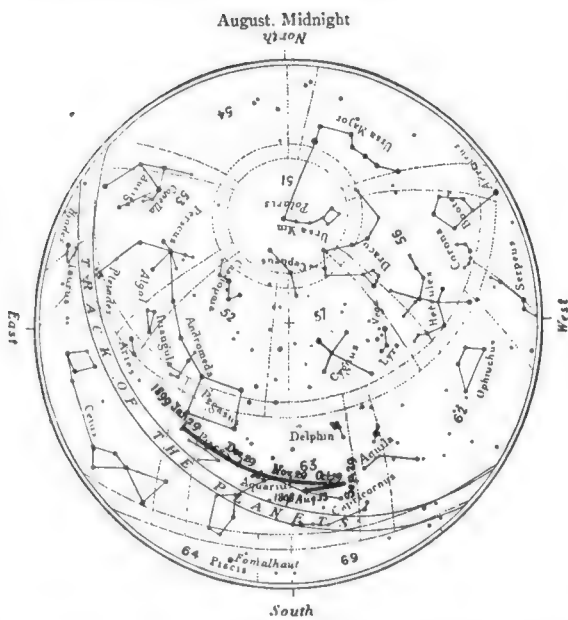
eminence of Eros over hundreds of other asteroids could have been suggested. But when the third observation had been recorded, though the planet may not have been seen any better than on the two former occasions, yet the fame of Eros was necessarily implied when the three observations could be discussed together.

When an astronomer has learned the places on three different dates of any planet whatever, then, even without any further work in the observatory, every part of the track along which the planet wends its way is completely exposed for examination. The astronomer, discarding his telescope, and taking up his pen, is able to calculate exactly where that planet was situated years, and number of years, before, and where it will be situated in years, and number of years, to come. He can, if he so please, draw a chart which will indicate, with all desirable precision, the route which the planet follows among the other members of the solar system. The planet may indeed withdraw itself altogether for a time from the scrutiny of the telescope, but from the pen it may never escape. The wanderer can be followed by calculation through its periods of invisibility, and both the time and the place of its reappearance can be precisely indicated.

Around this earth of ours the heavens are adorned in all directions by innumerable myriads of celestial globes. We are constantly endeavouring to learn whatever facts we can with respect to these other globes. But in this endeavour we are beset by the special difficulty that arises from the greatness of the distances by which we are separated from those other globes. Distance is generally the barrier which limits our celestial knowledge. No announcement can, therefore, be more welcome to astronomers than that of the discovery of a celestial object which, though, of course, at all times much further away than our immediate neighbour the moon, will occasionally draw nearer to the Earth than any other member of the host of heavens.

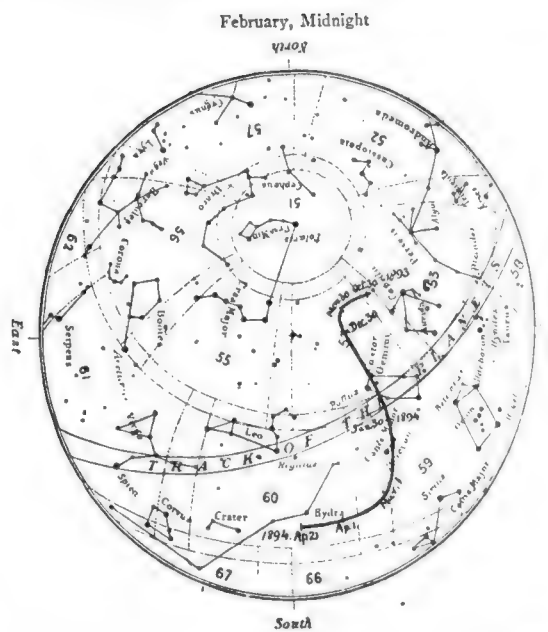
When the track of this newly discovered planet Eros had been carefully mapped out, the exact place of the planet could be set down for each day. The daily place of the Earth being also known, the mathematician could show the daily distance from the Earth to Eros. This distance, of course, as in every similar case, undergoes extreme variations. These variations are, however, within limits. The upper of these limits is not now of any moment. The interesting and remarkable feature about Eros is, that on those rare occasions when Eros comes nearest to the Earth, it is closer to the Earth than the planet Mars can ever be, closer than the planet Venus can ever be, closer than any other known asteroid can ever be.

The result has been nothing else than to assign to Eros the remarkable position of being our nearest planetary neighbour in the whole host of heaven. This circumstance alone suffices to elevate the discovery of this asteroid into one of the notable events in the history of astronomy. Its importance is not to be estimated merely from a sentimental point of view. Astronomers await with eagerness the closest approach of Eros, because they see in that occurrence the means of solving the grandest of problems, the problem of finding with increased accuracy the scale on which the Universe is built. The time will come when Eros will be at no greater distance from us than about one-seventh of the mean distance of the Sun. The distance of the asteroid will then be measured with the most scrupulous care. It is confidently anticipated that from this result the distance of the Sun will be learned with a precision not hitherto attainable. Let it be further remembered that the distance of the Sun becomes in the hands of the astronomer the fundamental measuring rod of the Universe. Thus, this planet so insignificant in itself, seems destined to render most precious aid in the sublime



This shows the apparent path followed by Eros among the stars from the time of its discovery up to January 29, 1899. This and the other diagrams are drawn upon plates from Sir Robert Ball's "Atlas of Astronomy," and reproduced by permission of Messrs. George Philip and Son.

But just when the tale of 500 of these asteroids was approaching completion, just when the century during which alone they have been under observation was ending, just when the general interest in further additions of this nature was becoming evanescent, that interest has been suddenly resuscitated in a wholly unexpected and even startling manner. A newly discovered asteroid has bounded into the remarkable position of providing one of the greatest astronomical discoveries of recent years. As the century is closing the attention of all who are interested in astronomy is as steadily fixed on asteroid No. 433 as at the beginning of the century it was fixed on asteroid No. 1. The toil and the pains which three or four generations of diligent observers have lavished on the discovery of minor planets has been at last abundantly rewarded.



This shows the apparent path followed by Eros among the stars between October 30, 1893, and April 21, 1894. The path exhibits in a remarkable manner the unusual nature of this asteroid's movements. The zone marked "Track of the Planets" defines the limits within which the apparent tracks of Jupiter, Mars, and the other great planets are confined. It is interesting to note that the route of Eros marked in this diagram was obtained from photographs taken by Professor Pickering. On these plates the body was found to be present, though its planetary nature was not suspected until after Witt's discovery three or four years later.

task of conducting the celestial survey. Would we weigh the mass of the Sun we shall know that mass better because of Eros. The movement of a comet can be followed more accurately because of Eros. The other planets can be measured with increased precision because of Eros. This little planet will help us to learn the distance of Sirius, and to compare that superb star with the Sun. I will have an interesting connection with the velocity of light, even the Moon will feel its influence. There is, in fact, hardly a department of astronomy which will not in due time gain in truth, and, therefore, in beauty, from that little streak which Herr G. Witt acutely discerned on his photographic plate on August 13, 1898.

WHERE TO DINE.

A Feature of the Metropolis.
CRITERION RESTAURANT,
 PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.
 EAST ROOM. Finest Cuisine, un-
 surpassed by the most renowned Parisian Res-
 taurants. Luncheons, Dinners, and Suppers.
 Moderate and prix fixe.
 GRAND HALL. Musical Dinner 3/6
 each. Accompanied by the Imperial
 Band.
 WEST ROOM. Academy Luncheon
 Dinner Parisien 5/-.
 BUFFET & GRILL ROOM. Quick
 service, a la carte and moderate prices. Joins
 a room fresh from the Spit every half-
 hour.
 AMERICAN BAR. Service of Special
 American Dishes, Grills, &c.
 Splendid Suites of Rooms for Military and other
 Dinners.

LANGHAM HOTEL, Portland
 Road, W. Unrivalled situation in
 the most fashionable and convenient
 locality. Easy access to all theatres.
 Table d'Hôte 6.30 until 8.15, open to
 non-residents.
 Private Apartments for Regimental
 Dinners, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.
 Moderate tariff.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,
 PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS to
 BRINSMEAD T.R.H. the Prince and
 Princess of WALES,
 H.M. the King of ITALY, &c.
 PIANOS. Many Gold Medals.
 Pianos Let on Hire.
 Pianos Exchanged.
 Pianos Repaired.
 Pianos Tuned.
JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS,
 18, 20, and 22, WIGMORE STREET,
 LONDON, W.
 Lists Free.

OETZMANN, of 27, BAKER ST.
 PIANOS for Hire, 10s. per month.
 PIANOS on three years' system, 15s.
 per month.
 PIANOS by the LEADING
 MAKERS for Sale, Hire, or on
 three years' system.
 SECOND-HAND PIANOS by all
 makers from £10. Lists free.
 THOMAS OETZMANN & CO., 27, Baker St., W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS
 and ORGANS. All improvements.
 Approval carriage free. Easy
 terms. Ten years' warranty.
 Second-hand good cottages
 from seven guineas, iron-framed
 full trichord pianos from 12/6
 per month, organs from 5 guineas.
 Full price paid allowed within
 three years if exchanged for a
 higher class instrument.
 D'ALMAINE & CO. (estd. 114 years), 91, Finsbury
 Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BORD'S
 PIANOS.
 25 PER CENT. DIS-
 COUNT for CASH, or 15s.
 per month (second-hand
 10s. 6d. per month), on the
 THREE YEARS' HIRE
 System. Pianos Exchanged.
 Lists free of
 C. STILES and CO.,
 42, SOUTHAMPTON
 ROW, HOLBORN,
 LONDON, W.C.

BECHSTEIN
 PIANOS.
 CHARLES STILES and
 CO. offer these magnificent
 PIANOS on the THREE
 YEARS' SYSTEM, at most
 advantageous prices and
 terms.
 Apply to
 42, SOUTHAMPTON
 ROW, HOLBORN,
 LONDON, W.C.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS.
 ESTAB. 1838.
 Iron-framed, Trichord and Check-action
 development of Tone, Touch and Design.
 15 to 90 Guineas.
 10 Years' System, from 31s. 6d. per Quarter.
 Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free.
 15, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

REVOLUTION IN FURNISHING.
 GRADUAL PAYMENTS.
NORMAN & STACEY, LIMITED.
 118, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.
 Vile "Truth," "Gentlewoman," &c., &c.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.—POPE
 AND PLANTE, Hosiers to the Queen,
 Shoemakers, and Manufacturers of Elastic Surgical
 Straps and Belts, have REMOVED from Regent
 Street to 30a, Old Bond Street, W.

THE LONDON LETTER

A Sixpenny Weekly Newspaper, published
 on Fridays in time for the Foreign Mails.
THE LONDON LETTER
 is a complete summary of the important
 news of the week, sanely and brightly
 written from a broad British and Imperial
 standpoint.

THE LONDON LETTER
 is indispensable to the Politician, the
 Sportsman, the Lady of Fashion, the Man
 of the World and the Paterfamilias.

THE LONDON LETTER
 is the best paper to read at home and to
 send abroad.

THE LONDON LETTER
 is the organ of no political party, and the
 mouthpiece of no literary clique.

THE LONDON LETTER
 will treat Politics, Literature, the Drama,
 the Services, the Church and every other
 topic of public interest with impartiality,
 with thoroughness, and with good temper.

THE LONDON LETTER
 Price Sixpence; annual subscription to any
 part of the world post free, 28s.

THE LONDON LETTER
 Vol. I., No. 1, APRIL 14, 1899.
 Of all Newsagents and Bookstalls, or of the
 Publisher LONDON LETTER, 20 and
 21, King William Street, STRAND, W.C.

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING ITEMS IN THE GOLDEN PENNY

THIS WEEK is an INTERVIEW with
MISS IRENE VANBRUGH,
 who has made such a brilliant success in
 Mr. Pinero's new play,
THE GAY LORD QUEX.

But the number teems with interest and amuse-
 ment. Readers of "THE GOLDEN PENNY" are at
 no loss to understand the cause of its rapid rise into
 the front rank of high-class popular weeklies.

ESTABLISHED 1851. BIRKBECK BANK.

Southampton Buildings, London, W.C.
 Invested Funds,
 £10,000,000.
 THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK,
 With Particulars, post free.
 FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

KEATING'S POWDER. KEATING'S POWDER. KEATING'S POWDER.

Kills Fleas Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 Kills Fleas Bugs, Moths, Beetles.

UNRIVALLED KILLER OF UNRIVALLED KILLER OF UNRIVALLED KILLER OF

Kills Fleas Bugs, Moths, Beetles.
 (Harmless to everything but Insects.)
 Sold only in tins, 3d., 6d., and 1s.
 Only be sure you get "Keating's."

Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.
Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.
Fleas, Beetles, Moths, Bugs.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only
 thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared
 by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed
 by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send
 13 or 36 Penny Stamps. MOST INVALUABLE.
 J. TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN Co., 24, OLD BOND STREET, W.

(Corner of Burlington Gardens).
 Tooth-crowning is the best method for saving
 decayed teeth and roots to render them serviceable
 for mastication and articulation. It is a simple
 and successful operation for restoration. It was
 among the first dental operations attempted, and
 now holds the foremost place in Dentistry. The
 exposed position of the teeth renders them liable
 to be broken off by accident, or to decay through
 neglect and other causes. The deformity caused
 by the loss of a conspicuous tooth favours the desire
 for its replacement as near to nature as possible.
 Tooth-crowning supplies the want. It is distinctly
 "art concealing art." The decayed roots are pro-
 perly treated, the crown is fitted to the root so as
 to closely join it, is hermetically sealed and firmly
 attached, and there is no operation in dentistry
 which so delights the patient. An extended form
 of tooth-crowning is bridgework, which one of the
 highest dental authorities says, "fills a place second
 to no other system of dentistry." It provides for the
 fitting of teeth without plates, and is a combination
 of tooth-crowns. For teeth not sufficiently decayed
 to need crowning gold-filling is a most satisfactory
 operation. Gold-foil is condensed into the cavity
 and contoured to the natural shape of the tooth,
 forming a permanent plug and lasting operation.
 The systems for saving teeth and roots are given in
 detail, with illustrations, in "Our Teeth and How
 to Save Them," forwarded post free on application
 to the Secretary.
 First-class work done, for which the fees are
 particularly moderate. Consultations free. Hours
 9 to 6.
 Recognised to be
THE LEADING EXPERTS
IN DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

FURNISHED.—Main Road,
 Upper Norwood. Finest residential district.
 Tastefully furnished. Seven bed, dressing, and bath
 rooms (hot and cold), four reception rooms. Close
 Pavilion, lake, and tennis grounds. To let, six or
 twelve months, 34 guineas. Orders to view of
 Humphry Orim, Estate Agent, 11, Station Road,
 South Norwood.

RIPON & FOUNTAINS ABBEY.
 Tourists are requested to apply for any
 information to the Deputy Town Clerk, Town
 Hall, Ripon.

TRAVELLER FOR A LARGE PAPER MILL WANTED.

One of the largest and most important Paper
 Mills in Scandinavia is looking for an industrious,
 energetic, trustworthy Traveller of high business
 capacity and reputation, possessing a thorough
 knowledge of the Paper Trade, and being well
 introduced in England, Scotland and Ireland with
 buyers of superior classes of wrapping and other
 paper. The right man will be well paid. Apply to
 "Paper Seller," c/o Gumaelii Annonsbyra
 Stockholm, Sweden. [G. 78708.]

TO LECTURERS and Others.
 Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing
 from time to time in *The Graphic* and *Daily*
Graphic may be obtained from Messrs. York and
 Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W.
 Price 3s. 2d. each, post free.

PHOSPHOMURIATE of QUININE.

THE NERVE TONIC.
LEATH & ROSS'S
PHOSPHO-
MURIATE of
QUININE.
THE NERVE TONIC.
LEATH and ROSS,
 4, VERESTREET, OXFORD STREET, W.
 And JEWRY HOUSE, OLD JEWRY, E.C.,
 London.

REVOLUTION in DENTISTRY.

"Can do everything science and experience
 suggest to satisfy each patient."—Mr. Labouchere,
 M.P., in *Truth*.
GOODMAN'S (LTD.) SURGEON
 DENTISTS,
 2, LUDGATE HILL, E.C., and 10, NEW BOND
 STREET, W. 10, CASTLE SQ., BRIGHTON.
 Write for pamphlet and full addresses.

ASTHMA. FRUNEAU'S PAPER 50 YEARS' SUCCESS.

The Highest Award at the Exhibition, 1889.
 London: G. JOZEAU, 49, Haymarket, W.
 MERTENS, 64, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON FOR CONSTIPATION, HÆMORRHOIDS, BILE, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge.
 Most agreeable to take.
LONDON:
 47, Southwark Street, S.E.
 Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

EPSS'S COCOA. The most nutritious.

EPSS'S COCOA. Grateful and comforting.

EPSS'S COCOA. For breakfast and supper.

EPSS'S COCOA. With natural flavour only.

EPSS'S COCOA. From the finest brands.

INVALID CHILDREN'S AID ASSOCIATION,

18, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND,
 LONDON, W.C.
 Patron: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK.
 The Association has been formed for the purpose
 of helping, in EVERY POSSIBLE WAY, the seriously
 invalid and crippled children of the London Poor.
 It works chiefly by Visitors, each of whom takes
 charge of one or more children, but it also endeavours
 to carry out whatever is most calculated to
 benefit the children placed under its care. Skilled
 nursing medical advice, treatment, convalescent
 aid, loan of invalid carriages, industrial training and
 surgical appliances are amongst the benefits secured.
 FUNDS ARE GREATLY NEEDED to meet the heavy
 expenses, as well as Visitors who may be able to go
 into the poorer districts.
 TIMOTHY HOLMES, F.R.C.S.,
 Chairman of Committee.

THE HOTEL TARIFF GUIDE,

GRATIS, ONE STAMP.
 AT THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU,
 96, REGENT STREET, W.
 AGENCIES AT CANNES, FLORENCE,
 GENEVA, LUCERNE, NICE, PARIS,
 ROME, VENICE, ZURICH, &c., &c.
 Any Tariff Card separate, One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.

LONG'S HOTEL : : : BOND STREET, W.
 High-class Family
HORREX'S HOTEL : NORFOLK STREET AND
 STRAND, W.C.
KENSINGTON HOTELS : DE VERE,
 PRINCE OF WALES, AND BROADWALK
 (Opposite Kensington Palace), now open to the
 public. Lift, Elec. Light. Everything up to date.
MAISONNETTE'S HOTEL, DE VERE GARDENS,
 KENSINGTON W.
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER : : High-Class
 Residential Hotel
ST. ERMINS, WESTMINSTER : : Unexcelled for
 Luxury, Comfort Cuisine. Moderate Tariff.
THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance)
 FACING THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First class. Facing Sea) CORSE-
 GEDOL AND MARINE HOTEL
BIDEFORD (Central for N. Devon. Unrivalled
 Position. First-cl. Cuisine) TANTON'S HOTEL
BOURNEMOUTH (Hotel de Luxe of the South)
 ROYAL BATH HOTEL
BOURNEMOUTH, HOTEL METROPOLE ("A
 Palace midst the Pines," 150 spacious and
 luxuriously furnished apartments, full south in
 a flood of sunshine).
BOURNEMOUTH : BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO
 Facing Sea. Turkish and every variety of Bath.
BRIGHTON (Facing Sea). DUDLEY PRIVATE
 HOTEL
BRIGHTON (Centre of King's Road. Late
 premises Orleans Club. Facing Sea. Due
 South. Electric Light, Lift, Billiards)
 HOTEL VICTORIA
BUXTON : : : PALACE HOTEL
CARBIS BAY (Cornwall. Great Western Railway)
 CARBIS BAY HOTEL
CLIFTON : (Magnificent Baths) GRAND SPA
 AND HYDRO. BRISTOL
EASTBOURNE : : : THE QUEEN'S HOTEL
EASTBOURNE : : : THE EASTBOURNE HYDRO
EXETER : : : ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL
HASLEMERE (Hindhead) HINDHEAD BEACON
 HOTEL.
HASTINGS (Newly decorated) : : THE ALBANY
 HOTEL.
ILFRACOMBE (Golf). RUNNACLEAVE HOTEL
ILFRACOMBE : : : IMPERIAL HOTEL.
JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.)
 BREE'S ROYAL HOTEL
JERSEY (St. Brelade's Bay) ST. BRELADE'S HOTEL
LIVERPOOL (Church Street) : THE COMPTON
 HOTEL
LYNDHURST (Golf, Fishing, Hunting) GRAND
 HOTEL
LYNMOUTH (High, Sunny, Luxurious)
 THE TORS HOTEL
LYNTON (Sir C. Smith's late Residence, Fishing)
 THE COTTAGE HOTEL
MINEHEAD (Late Esplanade Golf, Fishing,
 Hunting and Tennis) : HOTEL METROPOLE
MORTHOE (N. Devon. Lovely Grounds. Golf,
 Fishing) : : WOOLACOMBE BAY HOTEL
OXFORD (Elec. Light. Billiards) MITRE
 FAMILY HOTEL
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier)
 GRAND HOTEL
RAMSGATE. (Largest Hotel now open in
 Ramsgate. Unexcelled for Cuisine, Comfort
 and Situation. Moderate Inclusive Tariff)
 PARAGON HOUSE HOTEL
SOUTHPORT : : : (On the Parade facing Sea)
 PALACE HOTEL
SOUTHPORT (Opposite the Pier) : : VICTORIA
 HOTEL
TOMINTOUL RICHMOND HOTEL. (Family and
 health resort. Highest Village in Scotland)
 TOMINTOUL SPA
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT
 HOTEL
TUNBRIDGE WELLS : : MOUNT EPHRAIM
 HOTEL
WESTON-SUPER-MARE. Climate mild and
 invigorating. The GRAND ATLANTIC HOTEL
 is one of the most beautiful and up-to-date Hotels in
 the Kingdom. Faces the Sea. Apply Manager.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BADEN BADEN (Finest Situation. Every
 Comfort) : : : HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE
BONN-ON-RHINE (Elec. Light, Lift, Baths)
 GOLDEN STAR HOTEL
BRUSSELS (Central. Electric Light) GRAND
 MONARQUE HOTEL
BRUSSELS HOTEL DE L'UNIVERS ET DE SUEDE
BRUSSELS (Near Park. Electric Light) GRAND
 BRITANNIQUE HOTEL
DRESDEN (Unique Position on the Elbe)
 BELLE VUE HOTEL
KISSINGEN (Only Hotel with Mineral Baths in
 House) : : : ROYAL KURHAUS HOTEL
KREUZNACH (Lift, Electric Light, Best Position)
 HOTEL ORANIENHOF
MARSEILLES : GRAND HOTEL NOAILLES ET
 METROPOLE
MERAN (South Tyrol. Highly Recommended)
 GRAND HOTEL HABSBERGHOFF
MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate
 Terms) : : : HOTEL CHATEAU BELMONT
MUNICH (First Class. Newly Rebuilt)
 HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF
MUNICH (First Class. Unique Position)
 CONTINENTAL HOTEL
NAPLES (Splendid view south facing the Bay and
 Mount Vesuvius) : : : PARKER'S HOTEL
ST. BEATENBERG (Alpine Health Resort
 1,200 m.) : : : HOTEL VICTORIA
WILDBAD (Opposite the Baths. Recommended)
 HOTEL POST
AMERICAN AND CANADIAN.
NEW YORK, U.S.A. (5th Avenue.) BUCKINGHAM
 HOTEL
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. (Restaurant Alc. and
 Tdb. E.P. \$1 up.) LAFAYETTE HOTEL
PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. : : : (Chestnut Street)
 AULDINE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, U.S.A. : SHOREHAM HOTEL

REMNANT CARPETS.

REMNANT CARPETS.
 REMNANT CARPETS.
 ALL SIZES. BEST QUALITY.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS,

LUDGATE HILL,

ARE NOW OFFERING A

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of

CARPETS.

Which have been made up from REMNANTS and

from OLD PATTERNS, and are

SOLD AT VERY LOW PRICES.

These Carpets are bordered all round, and are
 ready for laying down. On application, if sizes
 required be given, prices and particulars of stock
 will be sent.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

A LARGE PURCHASE of these splendid

CARPETS has just been completed, which enables
 the firm to offer a few sizes at a GREAT REDUC-
 TION in PRICE.

SIZES.	PRICES.	SIZES.	PRICES.
Ft. in. Ft. in. £ s. d.	Ft. in. Ft. in. £ s. d.		
13 0 by 9 0 .. 6 5 0	14 0 by 11 0 .. 8 5 0		
11 0 by 10 0 .. 5 15 0	15 0 by 11 0 .. 8 15 0		
12 0 by 10 0 .. 6 5 0	13 0 by 12 0 .. 8 5 0		
13 6 by 10 0 .. 7 0 0	14 0 by 12 0 .. 8 15 0		
12 0 by 10 0 .. 7 0 0	15 0 by 12 0 .. 10 0 0		
13 0 by 11 0 .. 7 12 0			

1,500 LARGE-SIZED DECCAN RUGS.

Offered at about Half the
 Importer's Price, viz., at 8s. 9d. EACH.
 Sample Rug (carriage paid to any railway station in
 the United Kingdom) 9s. 6d.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

PERSIAN CARPETS.

Persian Carpets are acknowledged to be the
 Best Wearing of all the Well-known Eastern Floor
 Coverings. The following sizes of these Carpets are
 OFFERED at LOW PRICES for CASH, being
 on ordinary prices a

REDUCTION OF ABOUT 4s. IN THE £:—

SIZES.	PRICES.	SIZES.	PRICES.
Ft. in. Ft. in. £ s. d.	Ft. in. Ft. in. £ s. d.		
14 0 by 10 4 .. 7 5 0	14 8 by 10 7 .. 7 15 0		
14 10 by 9 8 .. 7 4 0	14 5 by 10 10 .. 7 15 0		
14 7 by 10 4 .. 8 3 0	14 0 by 10 1 .. 8 1 8		
14 8 by 10 8 .. 8 10 0	14 0 by 10 9 .. 7 11 0		
14 8 by 10 8 .. 7 14 0	14 1 by 10 6 .. 7 8 0		
14 10 by 10 8 .. 7 18 0	14 1 by 10 10 .. 7 1 0		
14 7 by 10 5 .. 7 12 0	15 6 by 10 6 .. 8 2 0		
14 6 by 10 8 .. 7 17 0	15 0 by 10 10 .. 8 3 0		
14 9 by 10 8 .. 7 18 0	15 0 by 10 2 .. 6 7 6		
14 8 by 10 6 .. 6 8 6	15 3 by 11 2 .. 8 10 0		
14 7 by 10 4 .. 9 8 0	15 9 by 11 5 .. 7 10 0		
14 8 by 9 11 .. 6 2 0	15 3 by 11 7 .. 8 17 0		
14 1 by 10 6 .. 7 8 0			

2,500 PERSIAN KURD CARPETS,

At 13s. 9d. each. Size about 8ft. 6in. by 4ft. 6in.
 This is an opportunity of Purchasing these Carpets,
 which are well known for their Wear-resisting
 Qualities, at Prices absolutely Less than Cost.

The Price will be Advanced as soon as the present
 Accumulation of Stock is Disposed of.

SAMPLE CARPET

Sent to any Railway Station in the United King-
 dom on receipt of P.O.O. for 15s. Stock may be
 inspected and carpets selected at the Warehouses of
 the Importers.

The Trade Supplied.

JAP RUGS, 6s. 9d. Each.

Size, 6ft. by 3ft. All Special Designs, which
 cannot be obtained elsewhere.

Sample Rug (carriage paid to any railway station
 in the United Kingdom), 6s. 6d.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS,

LUDGATE HILL, LONDON,

E.C.

A CATALOGUE of ALL the BEST FLOOR
 COVERINGS POST FREE.

The Disaster in Samoa

THE news from Samoa that a British and American force had been caught in an ambush by the rebels shows that the situation in the islands demands immediate attention, and it is satisfactory to learn that a cruiser and a gunboat were promptly ordered to sail from Sydney to reinforce our force in Samoan waters. The telegraphic account of the fighting in which Lieutenant Freeman, of H.M.S. *Tauranga*, Lieutenant Lansdale, of the United States ship *Philadelphia*, and Ensign Monaghan, of the same ship, lost their lives, is in the main clear enough. On the arrival of H.M.S. *Tauranga*, the British and American consuls issued a proclamation stating that they would give Mataafa, the Pretender to the throne, a last chance to submit. The rebels, however, continued their depredations on the property of Europeans, destroyed bridges, and barricaded the roads. Operations were consequently begun against him on March 28. On April 1 a force of 214 British and Americans and 150 friendlies was surprised by an ambush in a German plantation at Vailela, and the rebels opened fire simultaneously on their rear left flank and front. The friendlies bolted, but the marines and blue-jackets stood their ground splendidly, Americans and British firing shoulder to shoulder. A Colt automatic gun became jammed, and the small force were then at the mercy of the rebels. The retreat was sounded three times, however, before they retired. Lieutenant Freeman, first lieutenant of the *Tauranga*, who was in command, was shot through the heart, and Lieutenant Lansdale, of the *Philadelphia*, had his leg shattered while endeavouring to fix a gun. All behaved splendidly, and the force retired in good order. The British part of the little force consisted of men from H.M.S. *Tauranga*, *Royalist* and *Porpoise*. The British losses consisted of Lieutenant Freeman and two seamen killed, and two men wounded, while the American casualties were two officers and two men killed and five men wounded. The enemy is supposed to have lost fifty killed and wounded.



THE LATE LIEUTENANT FREEMAN
Killed in action in Samoa

Lieutenant Angel Hope Freeman, R.N., entered the navy as a cadet in 1877, and two years later became a midshipman. In that capacity he served on board the *Monarch* at the bombardment of Alexandria and during the Egyptian War of 1882, for which he received the Egyptian medal with the Alexandria clasp and the Khedive's bronze star. In 1883 he was promoted to be sub-lieutenant, and on New Year's Day, 1887, was gazetted lieutenant. While serving on the *Tourmaline* off Barbadoes

in 1890 he saved the life of First Class Petty Officer Roe. The pinnacle of the *Comus* capsized during a regatta two miles from shore, and Lieutenant Freeman jumped from the picket boat to the rescue of Roe, who was in the water. The act was all the pluckier since the sea was infested with sharks, and Lieutenant Freeman thoroughly deserved the Royal Society's medal which was awarded to him for his heroism.—Our portrait is by O'Donnell, Halifax, N.S.

It is rather startling, says *The Golden Penny*, to hear that there are fashions in memorial stones, but we are assured that the newest thing that will create a revolution in this line is glass, and were it not for the fact that the Englishman is naturally slow in accepting any radical change this would be in general use to-day. No marble, granite, or iron that is known could ever be so permanent against

all the elements as is glass. No storms, however violent, could make any impression on a monument of this description, and the inscription would be as intelligible at the end of a century as when it left the moulder's hands.

EYE-WITNESSES OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO are rare indeed just now, yet an old lady is still living in a Kentish village who was present at both Quatre Bras and Waterloo. Her father was a colour-sergeant in the Rifle Brigade, and had his wife and child following him in the baggage train, so that they saw the battle on each occasion. The old lady was then a child of four, and can distinctly remember being frightened by a spare horse which insisted upon putting its head into her lap as she rode away from Waterloo in the baggage waggon.

Navigator Lieut. Innes Senior Engineer Staff Engineer Gunner Paymaster
First Lieutenant Freeman Surgeon



The Carpenter Mr. Isaacs Mr. A. C. Bere Captain L. C. Stuart Mr. Parker Lieut. Wilson
THE FIGHTING IN SAMOA: A GROUP ON BOARD H.M.S. "TAURANGA"

Mappin & Webb's

Ltd.

PRESENTATION SILVER PLATE



Fine China Sugar Bowl, decorated in Gold on Blue, Amber, or Crimson body, with richly Chased and Pierced Sterling Silver Mounts, £1 15s.

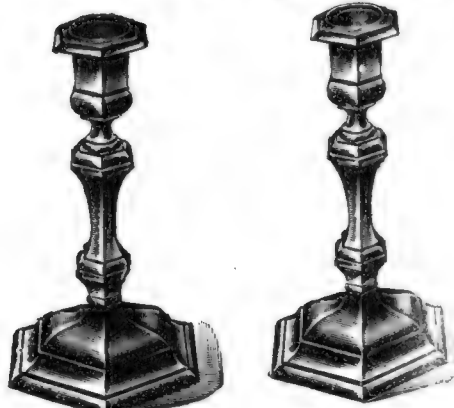
SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL.



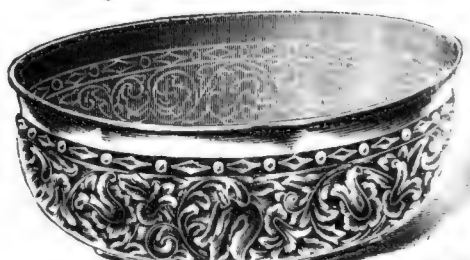
Handsome Crystal Cut Glass Claret Jug, with massive Sterling Silver Mounts, £10 10s.



Massive Sterling Silver Louis XVI. Presentation Tea-Tray, with Pierced Border, Chased Lattice and Vine Leaves, the Centre very beautifully Hand Engraved, 24 in., £73 10s.; 26 in., £84. Massive Sterling Silver Service, Chased and Fluted, with Mounted Festoons, in the style of Louis XVI. Tea and Coffee Service, complete, £93; 3-pint Kettle and Stand to match, £35. A most Unique Service. Any Pieces can be had separately.



Plain Antique Hexagon Candlesticks, 7 in. high. "Prince's" Plate, £2 18s. Sterling Silver, £5 10s.



Sterling Silver Salad Bowl, handsomely Chased, Gilt. £10 10s. Sterling Silver Salad Servers to match, £3 10s.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE.
Manufactory and Show Rooms—
The Royal Works, Norfolk Street, Sheffield.

WEST END—
158 to 162 OXFORD ST.
LONDON, W.

ACCIDENTS AND AILMENTS.

THE ELLIMAN FIRST AID BOOK

(Illustrated).

		PAGES
PART I.	HORSES - -	12-76
PART II.	DOGS - -	77-112
PART III.	BIRDS - -	113-130
PART IV.	CATTLE - -	131-170

PREFACE

THE information contained in 'Accidents and Ailments' is offered as likely to be of assistance in the treatment of such Animals as are indicated by the Title Page, in some instances probably ensuring a complete cure or at all events a reduction of diseases and alleviation of injuries. Such treatment will be more effectual, through the proper mode of application of Elliman's Embrocation being known, and in these pages treatment is rendered clearer than is possible in a paper of directions wrapped round a bottle.

It will be apparent that Elliman's Embrocation is not recommended as the sole and exclusive treatment necessary in every case. The decision as to what cases require the services of a Veterinary Surgeon must be left to the discretion of the Owner of the Animal.

The one aim of the Book is to treat of Ailments where Elliman's Embrocation can be usefully employed, and to offer other information which may be of service."

Owners of Animals can have a copy sent post free upon receipt of Sixpence and a legible address, or the label from a wrapper of a 2s., 2s. 6d., or 3s. 6d. Bottle of Elliman's Embrocation would secure a Copy Post Free.

DOGS-BIRDS SECTION ONLY FREE OF CHARGE.

PUBLISHED BY

ELLIMAN, SONS, and CO.,
SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

Hancocks & Co.

Specimen Diamond & Pearl £42.
Pearls & Diamonds £24.
Pearls & Diamonds £27.
Rubies, Diamonds & Pearls £21.
Diamonds £29-10-0.
Turquoises & Diamonds £24.
Diamonds £27.
Turquoise & Diamonds £33.
Diamonds £28.
Diamonds £16.
Pearls & Diamonds £31-10-0.

Cash Discount 10 per cent.

52, New Bond Street, London, W.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Pears'

The Soap that "clears but don't excoriate."

Some soaps bite—the skin becomes rough and tender—chapped hands, a red face, and chafing are the consequences.

Washerwomen suffer from soaps like that—common household soaps—but there are common toilet soaps, scented and in fine boxes, but scent and fine boxes don't make fine toilet soap.

But PEARS' is perfect soap and nothing else, no free fat, no free alkali. The fat absorbs all the alkali; or *vice versa*, the alkali absorbs all the fat.

PEARS' lasts long too—
no waste.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD"

AS AN EJECTOR. (Trade Mark Regd.)

Illustrated Catalogue Now Ready.

Honours: Paris, 1878;
Sydney, 1879;
Melbourne, 1881;
Calcutta, 1884.



SEASON 1890.—Special Ejector, £18 18s.
Cross-bolt Non-Ejector, £9 9s.
Cartridges: Black Powder from 6s.;
Nitro Powders from 8s. 6d. per 100.

G. E. LEWIS,
GUN, RIFLE, AND CARTRIDGE MANUFACTURER,
32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.
Established 1850. Telegraphic Address—"Period, Birmingham."

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period," fitted with the newest and best Ejector, combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble Grip, from 20 to 40 guineas; other Ejectors from 16 guineas; Non-Ejectors from 10 guineas. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, 200 pp. of ACTUAL STOCK for 1899. Our stock of Sporting Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers is the largest in England. Anything on approval: on deposit.

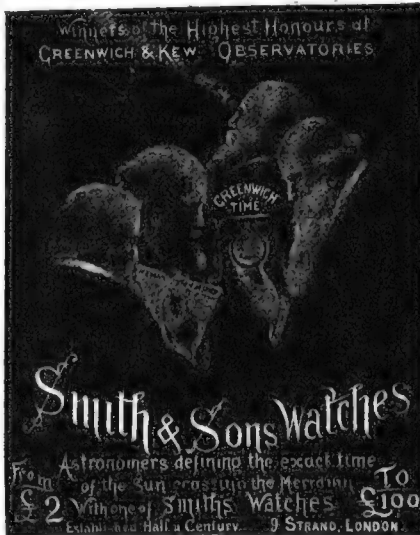
BIG GAME 8, 10 and 12 Bore Single and Double Rifles, from 15 to 50 gs. Double-barrel Express Rifles, 360 to 577 Bores, from £10 10s. Singles, from £6 6s. Cape Guns, left barrel rifled, right barrel for shot, from £12 12s. 256 Bore Mannlicher and English Government 303 Magazine Rifles from £7 7s. Winchester, Martin, and other Repeaters. Rook Rifles from 30s., in the various bores, or with extra shot barrel from 5 gs. Stevens' 22 Rifles and Pistols in stock. Farmers' and Keepers' Breech-loaders, left barrel choke, shooting guaranteed, from £5 5s.

S. SMITH & SONS, LIM., 9, STRAND.

Watchmakers to the Admiralty.

Our "STRAND" Watches contain the largest number of IMPROVEMENTS, and are BETTER and more UP-TO-DATE than any Watch yet produced.

The most delicate, important and valuable part of a watch is the balance, and this has hitherto been unprotected, an omission that allows dirt and damp to affect the movement. In our invention this is overcome without adding to the size and allows free use of the regulator.



"STRAND" WATCH with Cap on.
ALL ENGLISH—Silver, £5; 18-ct. Gold, £13 15s. Special Size for Ladies, £5 15s. and £12 15s.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—RECORD TIME.—With a Gold Revolving-Escapement Chronometer Watch we have this year gained the highest distinction ever obtained at Kew Observatory, with 831 points out of a possible 100. Prize Medal Electrical Exhibition, 1892, for Non-Magnetisable Chronographs. Certificate and Warranty with every Watch. "Old Watches and Jewellery taken in exchange. Postage Free at our own risk. Our "TREATISE ON WATCHES," just published, 160 pp., 400 illustrations, Second Edition. Free on Application.

New Novels

"THE MORMON PROPHET"

Miss LILY DOUGALL'S "The Mormon Prophet" (Adam and Charles Black) is more accurately to be described as a biographical study of Joseph Smith than as a novel with that enigmatic personage for its hero. Of course it is of none the less interest on that account for even the metest novel reader; inasmuch as the wildest work of imagination does not contain anything wilder or more picturesque than the career of the unlettered finder of the Book of

Mormon. Miss Dougall's own view of him may be taken as represented by that of her Canadian heroine:—

Smith appeared to her to be like a child playing among awful forces—clever enough often to control them, to the amazement of himself and others, but never comprehending the force he used: often naughty; on the whole, a well-intentioned child. But she could well see that childishness combined with power is a more difficult conception for the common mind than rank hypocrisy.

The deterioration in the Prophet when the increase of others' faith was accompanied by the diminution of his own; and when long-postponed passions were rendered active by power and opportunity, is powerfully rendered whether the reading be right or wrong; it is so eminently true to human nature as, even if it be no better than guess-work, to carry conviction. In short, apart from its uncoloured descriptions of amazing phenomena, the novel—so to call it—is as interesting a book as has been written on one of the most interesting of subjects; while it exemplifies that rarest of all literary combinations, dramatic impartiality.

"A DUET WITH AN OCCASIONAL CHORUS"

Is "Frank"—Miss Edgeworth's Frank—still a living memory? At any rate many who in their own childhood were made to shafe (of otherwise) his early thirst for general information, must have felt cutlous to know what he did with it all when he became a man. In the person of Mr. Frank Crosse, who bears the male part in "A Duet with an Occasional Chorus" (Grant Richards), we have no serious doubt that Dr. A. Conan Doyle has answered the question. Frank, in short, passed on his fund of knowledge, with accretions in respect of Westminster Abbey, Pepys's Diary, and so forth, to his wife Maude. He became an amiable as well as instructive young man, and he had the good luck to marry a very charming young woman, who really enjoyed the process of instruction. Frank knew everything, and Maude nothing; that everybody is supposed to know. One cannot quite make out Dr. Doyle's drift; but his volume has not a few amusing episodes—such as the career of a suburban Browning Society, and a matrimonial duet in which Maude very delightfully turns the tables on Frank in respect of his view that a man may have a right to be jealous where a woman has none. The two are exceedingly pleasant company, and the author's own hearty good wishes for their future welfare will be universally shared.

"PURSUED BY THE LAW"

Mr. J. MacLaren Cobban's "Pursued by the Law" (John Long) is not likely to be caught up, at least in the matter of sensation. An innocent convict who escapes from a railway train at full speed by plunging head foremost through the window, crawling handcuffed along the footboard till he reaches a bundle hung out by a friend, receives it with his teeth, and then takes a header, without damage, into a ploughed field, is not an everyday hero. It is only natural that he should have been assisted, as a desirable recruit, by a mysteriously influential philanthropist who proves to be the director of a great criminal association operating on a colossal scale. The interest of the romance culminates (in every sense) on the top of Snowdon, whither the hero and his protector, despite doublings and disguises, have been at last cornered by the police; and ill indeed would it have fared with the former but for the confession, by the real criminal, of the murder in which an apparently flawless chain of circumstantial evidence had involved him. It is one of those stories in which the *dramatis persone* are of no more psychological account, and not of much more variety, than the pieces on a draught-board; the whole of the spectator's interest is confined to the ingenuity of the game. What in the world is the next move

going to be? is a question that is never allowed to rest from beginning to end.

"STORIES BY 'OUIDA'"

"La Strega" (Sampson Low and Co.), is the first of half a dozen stories by "Ouida," all dealing with her own characteristic impressions of Italy and France—cruelty to animals or children, and municipal tyranny, pre-eminently included. As in all her former work of the same kind, her sympathies are so entirely honourable to her heart as to render her exaggerated way of expressing them a serious misfortune. Cruelty, treachery, misery—these are her themes: and anybody who reads the six stories at once will probably be convinced that the life they purport to represent must inevitably have another side. There is no occasion to deal with them separately; while their author's name supplies sufficient information concerning their general quality and style.



AFTERNOON TOILETTE

Of old rose pink pastelle-cloth, with appliqué of cut-out cloth, and raised flowers in pink shaded panne. Under-dress of cream guipure over pearl grey satin. Crystal buttons and pink cords. Toque of grey and pink tulle and pink shaded feathers.



RECEPTION GOWN

Prince-se robe of cream lace over pink satin. Front and side panels of pink satin guipure. Lace collar diamond.

THE TRUSTEES EXECUTORS

AND

SECURITIES INSURANCE CORPORATION, Limited.

Head Office } WINCHESTER HOUSE, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C.,

ACT AS

EXECUTORS of Wills.

TRUSTEES of Wills, Marriage Settlements, and other Instruments.

TRUSTEES for Debenture-Holders of Public Companies.

GENERAL AGENTS undertaking the safe custody and insurance of Securities deposited with them, and the collection of Dividends thereon. Also the insurance of Securities in transit by Registered Post.

OFFICES, and HALLS or ROOMS for PUBLIC and PRIVATE MEETINGS TO BE LET.

SAFES and STRONG ROOMS to be Let, and VALUABLES received for Safe Custody in the

WINCHESTER HOUSE SAFE DEPOSIT.

Be on Your Watch

against IMITATIONS of

OGDEN'S

"GUINEA-

GOLD"

CIGARETTES.



THIS YEAR ONLY.

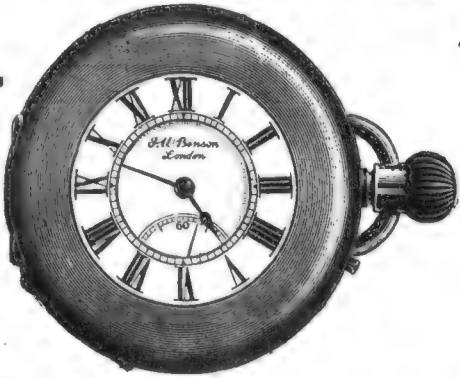
MOST UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY.

BENSON'S

£25 RENOWNED "FIELD" WATCH

Obtainable on *The Times* Novel Plan of
20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

For Home Use,
India and the Colonies,
or for
Hunting and Rough
Wear.



CATALOGUES AND
ORDER FORMS
FREE.

CATALOGUE

CASH PRICE,

£25

GOLD MEDAL,
INVENTIONS
EXHIBITION.

GOLD KEYLESS "FIELD" English Lever Half-Chronometer WATCH

of our Best London Make, Breguet sprung and adjusted, with Strong Keyless Action.
In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass 18-ct. Gold Cases.

A Written Warranty for Correct Performance and Manufacture is given with each Watch.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS—ORDER FORM. (*Times* "Enc. Brit.")

Date,.....1899.

To J. W. BENSON, Ltd., 62 and 64, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

I enclose £1 5s. Please send me a Gold Keyless "Field" Watch, price £25. The balance of which sum I agree to pay you, or anyone you appoint, at the rate of £1 5s. a month; my next payment to be made upon the delivery of the Watch and my succeeding payments on the corresponding day of each month following. Until such payments are complete, I engage that the Watch, not being my property, shall not be disposed of by sale or otherwise. I further agree that if owing to unforeseen circumstances, of which you shall be the judge, the Watch cannot be delivered, the return of the deposit of £1 5s. to me shall cancel this order.

Signed.....

Address.....

The privilege of making Monthly or Quarterly Payments is accorded to residents in the United Kingdom only. REFERENCES REQUESTED.

CATALOGUES AND ORDER FORMS ON APPLICATION.

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; & 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

J. W. BENSON, LTD. (H.M. the Queen's Jewellers),



CATALOGUES
and ORDER FORMS
FREE.

THIS YEAR ONLY.

MOST UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY.

For Customers who DO NOT WISH to pay CASH for EARLY PURCHASES, J. W. BENSON, LTD., have adopted *The Times* "Novel Plan" of 20 Monthly Payments to value of £20 to £500.

CASH PRICES IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The Times LIST of purchasers contains names of the highest in the land.

CATALOGUE & ORDER FORMS FREE

"A fascinating opportunity for ladies."—*World*.



SELECTIONS
ON
APPROVAL.

25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

THERE THE SIMILARITY ENDS

Smokers will have observed
that there are others
very similar in NAME to

**OLD GOLD
CIGARETTES,**

but none so good in QUALITY.

REMEMBER THE NAME
WHEN YOU BUY AGAIN.

CHOCOLAT

Suchard

70 YEARS' REPUTATION.

SUCHARD'S MILK CHOCOLATE is made with Cocoa, Sugar and Milk only.

The Cocoa selected is one which is known to contain more tonic and strengthening properties than any other.

The Sugar is pure refined Sugar only, not glucose.

The Milk is pure, unskimmed milk, specially sterilized, from the famous Alpine pastures of Switzerland.

From an hygienic point of view, therefore, SUCHARD'S MILK CHOCOLATE is perfect.

Eaten as a delicious confection, or taken as a beverage like other Chocolates, its sustaining and strength-repairing qualities are remarkable.

SUCHARD'S MILK CHOCOLATE is specially recommended to Travellers, Sportsmen, Soldiers, and Cyclists, and to all who are desirous of having with them a lunch or dessert at once exquisite, sustaining and wholesome.

All Chocolates, Cocoas, and Bon-Bons bearing the name of Suchard are of the highest quality only.

THE Third "Graphic" Amateur Photographic Competition.

The previous Photographic Competitions have met with such great success, and have attracted so much interest amongst amateur photographers, who sent in many thousand contributions, that the Directors of *The Graphic* have decided to hold a third competition. There will be Thirty-four prizes.

FIRST PRIZE . . .	£20
SECOND DO. . .	£10
THIRD DO. . .	£5
FOURTH DO. . .	£5

TEN KODAK CAMERAS WORTH £3 3s. EACH

AND

TWENTY KODAK CAMERAS WORTH £1 1s. EACH

The prize photographs will be published in *The Graphic*, together with any others which the judges think worthy of special mention. The fee of one guinea will be paid for each photograph reproduced, with the exception of the prize photographs. At the last competition a large number of photographs were selected by the judges for publication and special mention in addition to the prize photographs.

RULES

1. No competitor to send in more than six photographs, whether mounted or unmounted.
2. In every case a stamped addressed wrapper must be enclosed for the return of the photographs.
3. Acknowledgment will be made in *The Graphic* week by week of all photographs received.
4. Photographs will be received any time up to June 1, 1899.
5. The name and address of the sender and the title of the subject should be legibly written on the back of each photograph.
6. Photographs may represent either figures, land or sea scapes, animals architecture, &c.
7. Every endeavour will be made to return unused photographs, but the manager will not hold himself responsible for loss or damage.
8. All communications to be addressed to the Manager of *The Graphic* Amateur Photographic Competition, 190, Strand London, W.C.

Photographs have been received from "Don Carlos," Miss R. Ramsden, H. D. Gower, Mrs. Smith, Von E. Buschkowsky, Captain Oliver, C. Thunder, and E. M. Miller.

Colonial Patriotism

A SPLENDID example of the patriotic feeling which binds the Colonies to the Mother Country has been given by the New South Wales Lancers, which has sent a detachment of a hundred men to this country for six months' training at Aldershot. They will also take part in the manoeuvres, and send teams to Bisley and to the Military Tournament. They are well on their way by this time. Our illustration shows them departing from Sydney on the s.s. *Nineveh*. This is not the first time the regiment has sent a detachment to England. It sent a team of eighteen officers and men in 1893 to take part in the Military Tournament, and the team took back most of the prizes open to the whole auxiliary forces of the Empire, whilst one of its members took the gold medal for the best swordsman in the auxiliary force. The team also visited Dublin, and was very successful at the military tournament there. In 1897 the Lancers sent thirty-two men to take part in the Jubilee celebrations, when their fine physique, good

horsemanship, and generally serviceable appearance attracted much attention.

Our Supplement

THERE is a profound moral attaching to our supplement this week which those who go forth on bicycles would do well to bear in mind. Despite the cycling mania there are parts of the country still where bicycles are scarce, and the temptation to enjoy a little exercise of charge is most alluring. Free exercise one has called it, but in this best of all possible worlds there is an inexorable law which says that for every pleasure some one must pay a balance of pain. In this case the drowsy biker—roused to the realisation of the fact that he must foot the bill—has no consolation for a spoiled run than in the sorry thought that he has possibly, though unworthily, contributed to the greatest happiness of the greatest number.



The formal inauguration of the Press Congress at the Capitol afforded a most brilliant scene. The King and Queen and the Prince and Princess of Naples were all, dressed in mourning for the Archduke Ranieri's son. The ancient hall presented an imposing spectacle when crowded with the journalists. All burst into applause on the appearance of the Sovereigns, who were also saluted by the historic bell of the Capitol, which chimed as they entered. The statue at the back of the hall is that of Pope Innocent X.

THE PRESS CONGRESS IN ROME: THE INAUGURAL MEETING AT THE CAPITOL

FROM A SKETCH BY A. BIANCHINI

IT IS

GOOD to have a pure soap that will not destroy the texture of fine fabric.

BETTER to have a soap that will not harm the tenderest skin, but it is by far the

BEST to have a soap that is not merely harmless, but directly beneficial.



IS

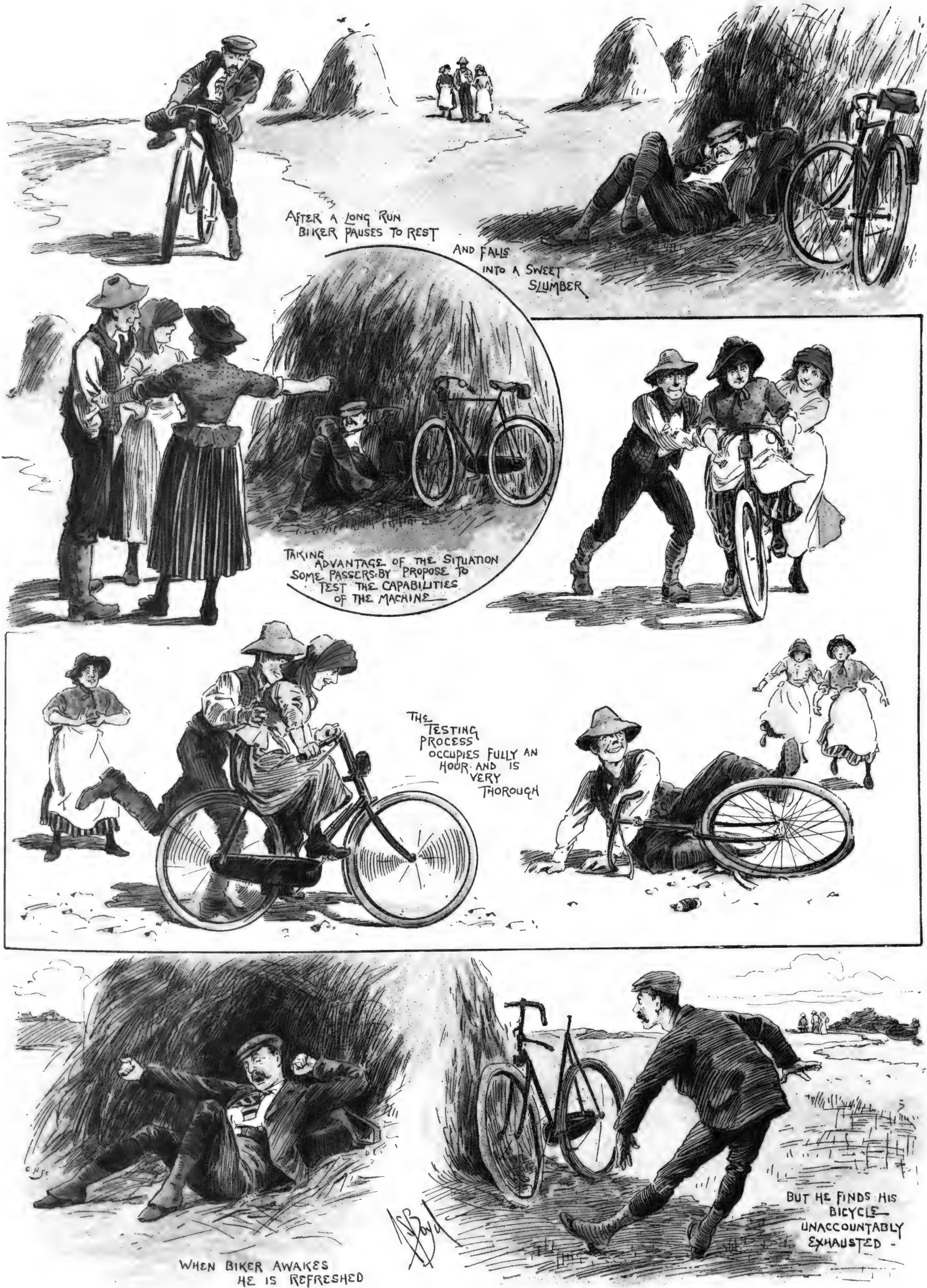
Good because it will not destroy the texture or colour of any fabric.

Better because it will not harm the delicate tissue of any skin.

Best of all, because it is directly beneficial.

SWAN White Floating SOAP is made of oils and fats pure and sweet enough to eat.
SWAN White Floating SOAP will not injure the daintiest or most delicate fabric.
SWAN White Floating SOAP makes damask, and other fine linen, white as the whitest snow.
SWAN White Floating SOAP gives a health-glow to the skin, inducing that "soothing sensation" at once so delightful and so comfortable.

A Purer Soap is beyond the Art of Soapmaking.

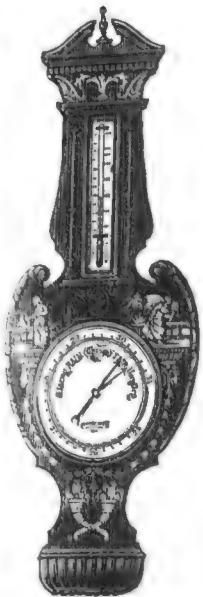


"THE RESULT OF FORTY WINKS"

DRAWN BY A. S. BOYD

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S WEDDING PRESENTS.

BAROMETERS, BINOCULARS, &c., Useful and
Ornamental.
ONE GUINEA AND UPWARDS.



"Special" Illustrated Price List of Instruments, suitable
for Presents, Free by Post to all parts of the World.

Scientific Instrument Makers to the Queen
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT ST.

ICE

Made without trouble and
in a few minutes by the new
Rotary Hand Ice Machine,

"THE RAPLIN."

Send a Post Card to the undersigned for
List F 31,

PULSOMETER ENGINEERING
CO., Ltd.,

NINE ELMS IRON WORKS, LONDON, S.W.

Machine can be seen in operation at the Show
Room, 63, Queen Victoria Street, London.

PASTA



MACK

For Bath and Toilet use.

PASTA MACK is made in perfumed
Tablets, Sparkling and Effervescent when
placed in the water. Beautifies the com-
plexion, softens the water and yields a
delicious perfume to the skin.

To be had of all Chemists and Perfumers,
in 26 and 44-boxes, or direct from the Whole-
sale Depot 32, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

RIGID.

RAPID.



The FEATURE of this TYPE of FRAME is that it is BUILT up of TRIANGLES.
The triangle is the strongest form of frame which can possibly be devised. We are
the patentees of this frame, and guarantee it to be

50 PER CENT. STRONGER THAN ANY OTHER MADE.

Send Postcard for Catalogue and all particulars to
THE RALEIGH CYCLE COMPANY, LIMITED, NOTTINGHAM,
London Depot; 41, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE CREATION
IS THE CREATION OF THE TRIUMPH
TRIUMPH
CYCLES
COVENTRY AND LONDON

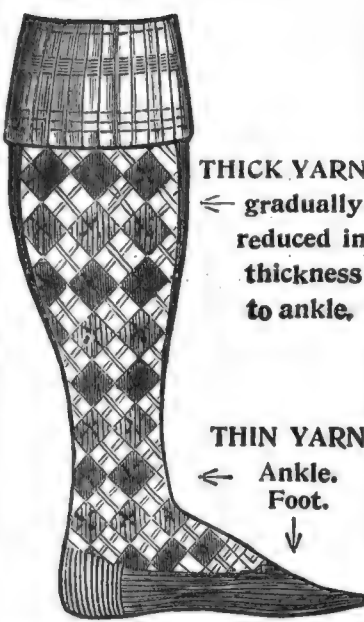
Cyclists' Novelty.

BRIGGS' PATENT 'THE GRADIENT'

PATENT No. 16995, 1898.

CYCLE AND GOLF HOSE

MADE in all PATTERNS
and COLOURS.



(The black line in above diagram shows the thickening
of yarn round the upper part of leg.)

These Stockings are entirely novel in
design and manufacture. They are made with
thin feet and ankles; above the ankle the stock-
ing is gradually increased in thickness to the calf;
as shown in the diagram. The patent yarn used
is spun with a gradual taper; there are no un-
sightly ridges, as where yarns of different fold-
and counts are employed; the increase in thick-
ness is quite gradual and imperceptible.

- Advantages**
1. Thin feet and ankles—can be worn
with the neatest fitting shoes.
 2. Perfect fit everywhere—improving
the shape of the leg.
 3. Fulness and support for the calf.
 4. Close texture and dust resisting.

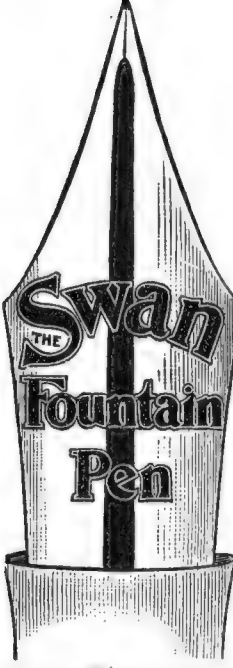
PATENTEE'S & SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
ISAAC BRIGGS & SONS,
Rutland Mills, WAKEFIELD

COLT'S
New "Service"
455 Cal., for English,
Government Cartridge.
New "Pocket"
REVOLVERS AND
LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES
Price Lists Free.
COLT'S PATENT FIREARM MFG. CO.
26, GLASSHOUSE STREET, PICCADILLY CIRCUS,
LONDON, W.

For Longhand, Shorthand, Pen
and Ink Drawing, Music
Writing, indeed, whenever a
Pen is necessary, use only

The SWAN Fountain Pen

Adds immeasurably to Celerity
and Comfort in Writing.
OF ALL PENS MOST FAMOUS.



Made in Three Sizes, at
10/6, 16/6, & 25/-
Up to 18 GUINEAS,
POST FREE.

Not until you write with the "SWAN"
will you realise its inestimable value.
The most prolific writers of to-day pro-
nounce it a perfect pen.

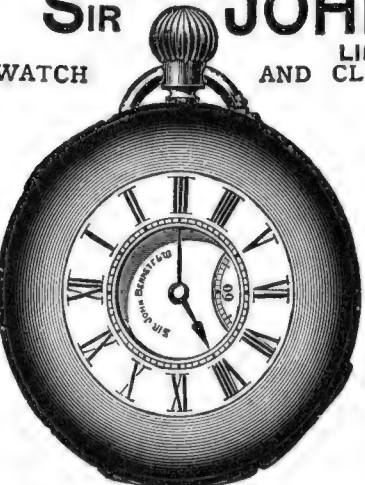
We only require your steel pen and
handwriting to select a suitable pen.

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

Is as perfectly made as the inventive
skill of the day can produce.

COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF
MABIE, TODD, & BARD,
93, Cheapside, E.C., 95a, Regent St., W.,
London;
3, Exchange St., Manchester;
Brentano's, 37, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

SIR **JOHN BENNETT,**
WATCH
LIMITED,
AND CLOCK MANUFACTURERS.




£10.—In return for £10 NOTE,
free and safe per post, a LADY'S GOLD
KEYLESS WATCH, perfect in time, beauty, and
workmanship, with keyless action. Air, damp, and
dust tight.

£25.—A STANDARD GOLD
KEYLESS 1-PLATE HALF-
CHRONOMETER WATCH, accurately timed for
all climates. Jewelled in thirteen actions. In massive
18-carat case with monogram richly embazoned, free
and safe per post.
SIR JOHN BENNETT Ltd., 65, Cheapside, London.

£20, £30, £40 Presentation Watches.
Arms and Inscription embazoned to order.

£25 Hall Clock, to Chime on 8 Bells,
in oak or mahogany. With bracket & shield, THREE
GUINEAS extra. Estimates for Turret Clocks.


SIR JOHN BENNETT (Limited), 65 and 64, Cheapside, E.C.

SILVER WATCHES from £2.
GOLD WATCHES from £5.
Illustrated Catalogues post free.

£5.—THE CHEAPSIDE 3/4-
PLATE KEYLESS LEVER, with
CHRONOMETER BALANCE and jewelled in thirteen
actions, in strong silver case, with crystal glass. The
CHEAPEST WATCH EVER PRODUCED.
Air, damp, and dust tight.

JEWELLERY of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Nubian IN BLACK
AND BROWN.
WATERPROOF BLACKING. No brushing
required.
ONE APPLICATION LASTS A MONTH IN ALL WEATHERS.
25 Years reputation—First Waterproof Blacking invented. Largest
Sale in the World. Avoid imitations. Demand the original Nubian.
Milk Dressing for Dooskin, Buckskin, Canvas Shoes, &c., Ojo Harness Paste, Black
and Brown; Metal Polish, Silver Plate Polish. Send for Circular.
NUBIAN MANUFACTURING CO., Ltd., 2 Lorrimer Street, London, S.E.



**Carter's
Little
Liver
Pills** Cure all Liver ills.
Exact size and shape of Package.



Wapper printed blue on white.
Cure Torpid Liver, Sallow Complexion,
Bilious Headache.

BUT BE SURE THEY ARE CARTER'S.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are sometimes counterfeited. It is not
enough to ask for "Little Liver Pills"; CARTER'S is the important
word, and should be observed on the outside wrapper, otherwise
the pills within cannot be genuine.
Do not take any nameless "Little Liver Pills" that may be offered.
But be sure they are CARTER'S.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SOMETHING NEW IN CYCLE CONSTRUCTION.

PIONEERS AT KLONDIKE



Miner. Say Bill I'll swap you
this nigger for that tin of **PIONEER TOBACCO.**
MANUFACTURED BY
THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO. LIVERPOOL.

Music

THE ARRANGEMENTS AT THE OPERA.

THE opera season will open at Covent Garden a fortnight hence, namely, on May 8, with *Lohengrin*, in which Madame Mottl will make her only appearance this season, singing Elsa to the Lohengrin of M. Jean de Reszké, her husband, Herr Mottl, conducting. On the following night we are to see the London debut as Aida of Mlle. Febea Strakosch, niece of the late Mr. Maurice Strakosch, for many years a well-known operatic impresario, and Madame Patti's brother-in-law. On the Wednesday *Cavalleria Rusticana* and *Pagliacci* are announced, while Thursday will see the second of the German performances, M. Jean de Reszké singing Tristan to the Isolde of his sister-in-law, Madame Litvinne, who will then make her operatic debut here. On the Friday we are to hear *Faust* for the debut as Siebel of the new mezzo-soprano, Mlle. Maubourg, while the Saturday is set apart for the revival of *Les Huguenots*, with Madame Litvinne as Valentina. During the first six weeks of the season two nights weekly will be allotted to various Wagnerian operas, which will be sung in their entirety in German, and for the most part with German artists. After the first week, as Herr Mottl is required at Bayreuth, these performances will be conducted by Dr. Muck, the celebrated Chief of the Royal Opera, Berlin. *Tannhäuser* will be given on the 15th, *Die Walküre* on the 18th, *The Flying Dutchman* on the 23rd, and *Die Meistersinger* on the 27th, while immediately afterwards a second cycle will be commenced of the same works. The company has been reinforced by the engagement of the famous Wagnerian *prima donna*, Madame Lilli Lehmann, and of Frau Gadsby, a German vocalist who has been

singing with the Melba troupe in the United States. Madame Nordica will also be a member of the company, with Fraulein Seiffert of Zurich for smaller parts. The contraltos will be Mesdames Schumann-Heink and Olitzka, while besides M. Jean de Reszké, the tenors will be MM. Van Dyck, Dippel, Schramm, and Simon for small parts, the baritones and basses being MM. Bertram, Bispham, Mühlmann, Van Rooy, Pringle, Plançon, and Edouard de Reszké. The question has not yet been decided whether we are to hear Madame Calvé, who, however, makes her appearance in a week or so at the Grand Opéra, Paris, and is, therefore, now quite convalescent. Madame Melba, who is at present singing in the Western States of America, will be here early in June, and will give a larger number of representations than was at first anticipated.

The changes made in the Opera House itself are now approaching completion. It is anticipated that the new installation of the electric light will be ready to-day (Saturday). There are now nearly three thousand incandescent lamps upon the Covent Garden stage, and these can be arranged in various colours, the whole of them being worked from a switchboard by a single individual. Electricity will also be used in the auditorium, except in the gallery, where the gas is still on. Gas will also be utilised in the corridors and in the crush-room, but the new smoking-room, which is being built over the portico, will be lighted by electricity. The old act-drop has been removed in favour of curtains parted in the middle, as at the Savoy and the Lyceum, and the whole house has been thoroughly re-decorated, so that it will present a very bright appearance.

At a concert given at Stafford House for a charity last week, Miss Julia Neilson, the well-known actress, again came forward as a

vocalist. The fact, indeed, is forgotten by some playgoers that before she took to the stage Miss Julia Neilson (who, like Mrs. Patrick Campbell, was a former pupil of the Guildhall School of Music) was considered a highly promising vocalist. Her voice has since not been cultivated, and it certainly is lacking in power, although she sang with much artistic grace and charm. The last of the Ballad Concerts took place at Queen's Hall on Saturday, before a very large audience, but the only novelty of the programme was a pretty song entitled "Fairy's Lullaby," by Miss Needham, sung by Miss Ada Crossley. The Walenn Chamber Music Party and Mr. Fransella have resumed their concerts, but to these and numerous others we cannot now more fully refer.

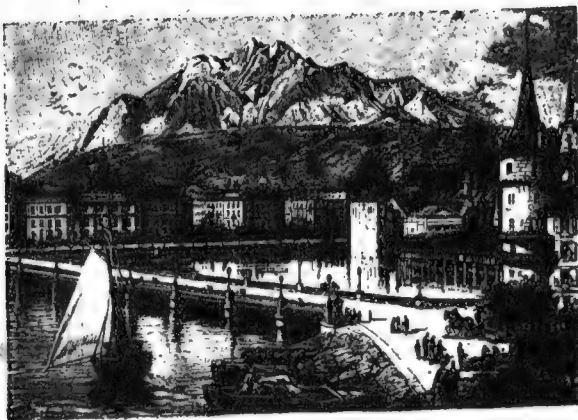
Mr. Robert Newman has now settled the details of his 1899 Musical Festival, which will commence at Queen's Hall on May 8. The chief items of the programmes of course are Father Time's new oratorios, which will be given on the Wednesday and Thursday evenings; Tuesday night being set apart for the appearance of M. Paderewski, who will play Beethoven's E Flat Concerto and his own Polish Fantasia. Among the other performers will be Lady Hallé, M. De Pachmann, M. Ysaye, and Mlle. Kleeberg. Among the novelties will be two *Entr'actes* from some incidental music which it seems Sir Alexander Mackenzie wrote a year or two ago for an intended revival of Lord Byron's *Manfred* at the Lyceum. Mr. Percy Pitt's cantata, *From the Linden*, for male voices and orchestra, will likewise be one of the novelties, while the choral works will include Cowen's *Old Passions*, Stanford's *God is our Hope and Strength*, and *My's Best Pair of Sirens*. Included in a list of nearly fifty works are a dozen extracts from the operas of Wagner.

LUCERNE.

The Queen of Swiss Resorts.

SEASON 1899.

LUCERNE (1,434 feet above sea) has long been recognised as the most beautiful of all the resorts of Switzerland as well as the most central for the purposes of touring, being situated at the foot of the picturesque Lake of the Four Cantons and the terminus of several railway systems, including the Gotthard Line, that over the Brünig Pass, the lines to Bâle, to Berne, and to Zürich, so that an almost endless number of Excursions may be made. Visitors taking up residence at LUCERNE may arrange some charming tour daily for several weeks—as the Lake of Brunnen and Flüelen; that romantic portion famous for the associations with William Tell; to Seelisberg and the Rütli; to Weggis and Vitznau for ascents of the Rigi; to Alpnach for Mount Pilatus; to Küssnacht for Tell's Chapel, or to Kehrsiten for the electric railway up the Bürgenstock; or



LUCERNE.

OLD AND NEW BRIDGE AND PILATUS.

Stansstad for the famous Stanserhorn. Then short day trips may be made by electric railway to Engelberg over the Brünig to Meiringen, along the Lake Valley to Interlaken, and the Gotthard Line to Göschenen, Devil's Bridge, and Andermatt. LUCERNE is in itself the loveliest spot in Switzerland, and possesses many curiosities and antiquities. In recent years the town has been greatly improved; it possesses some of the finest hotels in Europe, as well as numerous pensions, villas, and apartments, which may be had at reasonable rates. LUCERNE is only twenty-four hours from London, and twelve from Paris, and a week's visit may be paid to this charming spot by English visitors at a cost of 10 guineas railway fare and all expenses included. The illustration shows the new and old bridge (Kapellbrücke) with Pilatus in the rear.

For the further assistance of tourists an OFFICIAL INQUIRY OFFICE has been opened by the town. Any further particulars may be obtained there, and a complimentary Guide to Central Switzerland, richly illustrated, and with Maps, is forwarded, free of charge, on written application, to all parts of the world. (Send 2d. in stamps for postage.)

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE AND ALL GOODS SENT FREE AND SAFE BY POST. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER AND ELECTRO PLATE (4,000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

SPECIAL

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, Ltd., 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C. Give Highest Prices for Precious Stones! Second-hand Jewellery and Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by Return of Post. An Assortment of Second-hand Goods always in Stock.

Best Gold Brooch, Diamond Head, £1 15s.; with Ruby or Sapphire, £1 7s. 6d.; or with Pearl, £1 6s.

New Ruby and Diamond Pendant, containing 23 Diamonds and 1 Ruby, £5 15s.; or, with Diamond Centre, £9 15s. Larger sizes, £12 15s., £15 15s., £25 10s., and £35 10s. Choice whole Pearl Bead Necklace for above, £5 6s.

18-ct. Gold Ring, £1 15s. 6-ct. lighter make, £1 1s.

New Moonstone interchangeable Brooch, and Diamond Bangle and £3 3s.

All Brilliant, £15 15s. £33 15s. Larger and smaller sizes in stock.

18-ct. Gold Ball Scarf Pin, 15s. 6d.

Choice Brilliant Cluster Pendant, forming also Brooch, Bracelet, or Hair Ornament, £9s. Others in stock up to £500.

Fine Diamond Pendant, £35.

New Arrow and Tie Brooch or Hair Ornament, Set with Choice Brilliants, £52.

New Double Heart Brooch containing 13 Rubies or Sapphires, Brilliants, £5 6s.

Pendant or Brooch Choice White Brilliants, £35.

New Diamond of Hearts, Ruby whole Pearl, Brooch, Centres and Sapphire, ends, £4 4s.

Choice Brilliant Half-Hoop Bracelet, £52 10s.

New Best Gold 13 Brilliants and 3 Rubies or Sapphires £8 17s. 6d.

Bracelet, containing 13 Brilliants and 3 Rubies or Sapphires £8 17s. 6d.

New Head Ornament, Choice White Brilliants whole Pearls, or Turquoise £52 10s.

Heart Pendant, Brilliants, Other sizes in stock up to £105. Can be Emerald, Ruby, or Centre. choice White Brilliants, stock up to £105. made with Pearl Sapphires.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HEAD ORNAMENTS IN STOCK.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS, LTD., DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY: AMSTERDAM. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "RUSPOLI, LONDON."

"Sanitas" 1/2 PINT BOTTLES

Disinfecting Fluid

COLORLESS FRAGRANT NON-POISONOUS

ALSO POWDER, SOAPS, EMBROCATION, &c.

ROUS & CO.,
Ladies' Tailors,
220-222, EDGWARE RD.,
HYDE PARK, W.,
Habit Makers & Costumiers.

Patent UNINFLAMMABLE
and WATERPROOF CLOTHS
FOR
CYCLING COSTUMES and
SKIRTS.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

LUXURIOUS CYCLES

SWIFT

CYCLES

DUOP TYRES PATTISSON SADDLES

AT ECONOMICAL PRICES.

For Cash or on the Gradual Payment System.

THE SWIFT CYCLE CO., LTD.,
15 & 16, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

2/6 NO MORE ASTHMA

from this moment. Awarded one hundred thousand francs, gold and silver medals, and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from

DR. CLÉRY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

Athens, February 26th, 1899.

Mlle. A. J. Contostavlos requests the Koko Maricopas Co., Ltd., to send as soon as possible six Bottles of KOKO FOR THE HAIR to the following address:

HER MAJESTY
The Queen of Greece, Athens.

KOKO FOR THE HAIR
Eradicates Scurf and Dandruff, Prevents Hair Falling, Promotes Growth, contains no Dye, and its unique testimonials prove it to be undoubtedly the Best Preparation for the Hair, 1/2, 2/6 and 4/6, of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, &c.

KODAK

PHOTOGRAPHY

is easy Photography. It is mastered by anyone in a few minutes, and no dark room is required for developing films.

No Camera is a Kodak unless made by KODAK, LIMITED.

KODAK

Full Illustrated Price List (A) post free on application.

KODAK, Ltd., Successors to EASTMAN Photographic Materials Co., Ltd., 43, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

Retail Branches:
60, Cheapside, E.C.
115, Oxford Street, W.
171-173, Regent Street, W.

"LANOLINE"

Toilet Preparations

LANOLINE

For the Health and Beauty of the SKIN.

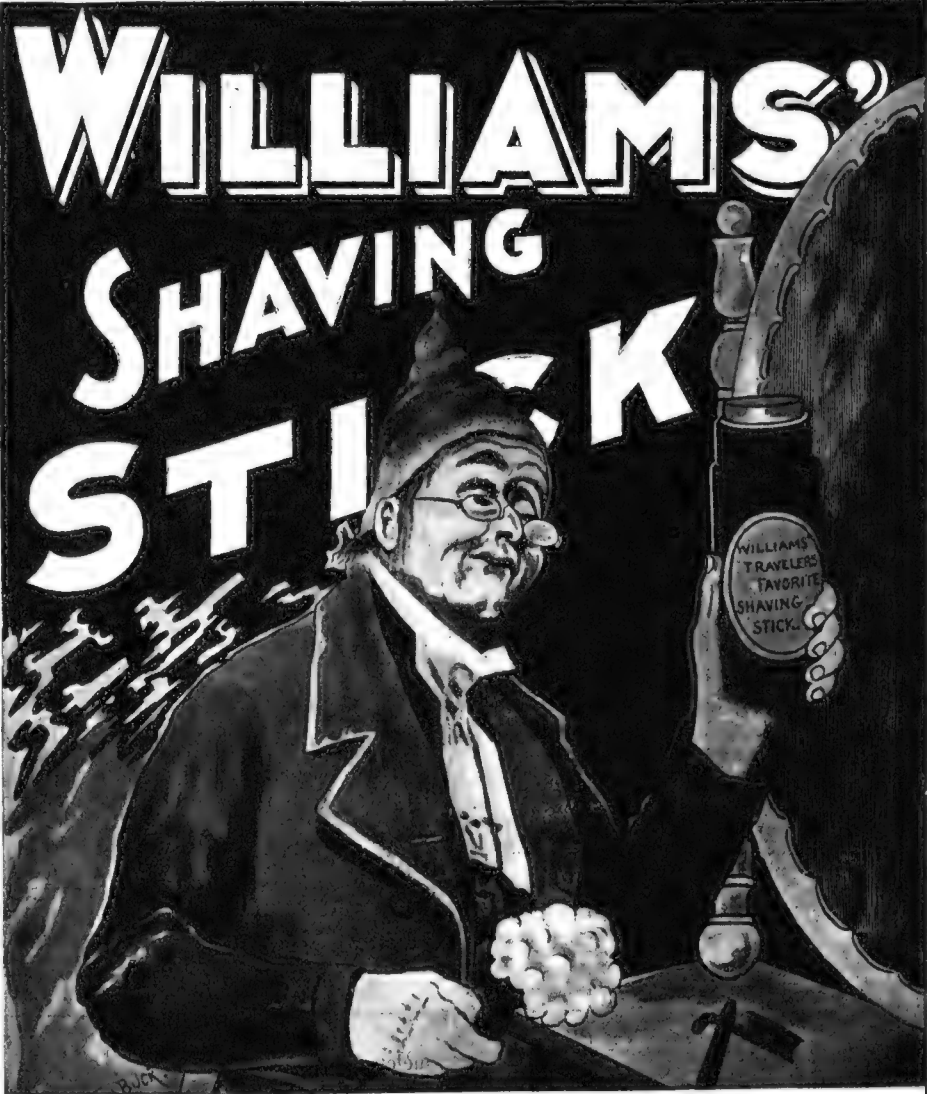
Lanoline Toilet Soap

Wholesale Depot: 67, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

BEWARE OF
CHEAP
AND
WORTHLESS
IMITATIONS.



Head Offices—NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.
Paris Depot—24, RUE ALIBERT.
U.S. Depot—98, BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.



(OLD FRIENDS)

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK is a friend that filleth the heart of the shaver with joy. In a perfect shaving Soap you must have—
LATHER that's Big, and Thick, and Creamy; that will soften the beard and make easy work for the razor—
LATHER that's Soothing and Refreshing. These qualities have been winning friends for **Williams' Shaving Soaps** for more than half a century.
RECOGNISED the world over as the **Only Real Shaving Soaps**.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICKS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' LUXURY SHAVING TABLETS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS, 6d.
WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS (TRIAL SIZE), 1d.
WILLIAMS' EXQUISITE "JERSEY CREAM" TOILET SOAP, 6d.
Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, and Perfumers, all over the world, or mailed to any address on receipt of price in stamps, by—
The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64, Great Russell Street, LONDON, W.C., or 161, Clarence Street, Sydney.
Chief Offices and Laboratories—GLASTONBURY, CONN., U.S.A.

THE Alexander Clark Manfg Co

188, OXFORD ST.,
LONDON, W.

& 133, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.
The Recognised Firm for
**DRESSING
BAGS**

Over 200 Bags in Stock.
Prices from £5 to £500.

**NEW PICTORIAL
CATALOGUE**
THE FINEST EVER ISSUED
POST FREE TO ANY PART
OF THE WORLD
Bags made to take Customers'
own Fittings.
ESTIMATES & DESIGNS FREE



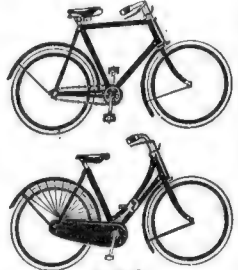
Made from the choicest Crocodile Skin, lined rich corded silk, and fitted with complete set of Repousse Solid Silver Toilet and Travelling Requisites.
Price £21 0 0

The Best that Money can Buy.

"BEESTON" HUMBER

MODELE D'OR, with all the Latest Improvements, £30.

	GENT'S	LADY'S
"BEESTON HUMBER" -	£23 0 0	£24 0 0
"FIRST GRADE HUMBER" -	17 17 0	18 18 0
"STANDARD HUMBER" -	10 10 0	10 10 0



Humber Free Pedals £1 extra. A new charm to Cycling.

These Machines can be Purchased on the Gradual Payment System. Full Particulars and Catalogues Free.
32, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.



Dr. ANDREW WILSON,
F.R.S.E., Etc., says:

"Pure Tobacco is as essential a condition for the smoker as pure food and pure air . . . and your **Tortoise-shell Mixture** is absolutely pure and makes a cool and fragrant smoke."

Tortoise-Shell Mixture

It is a mixture of pure Tobaccos, scientifically blended, free from added scent, flavouring or sugar, which only spoil the natural aroma of the natural leaf. It differs entirely from any tobacco hitherto put before the public. Give it a trial. Sold in 1oz. Packets and 2, 4, and 8 ounce Tortoise-shell Tins.

Ask at all First-class Tobacconists and Stores
W. A. & A. C. CHURCHMAN, IPSWICH, LONDON & NORWICH. Estd. 1790.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by—

THE SEASON

CHILLY rains have prevailed for the first half of April, and there are no very clear signs of a change to springlike conditions, though about every third day holds out promises which the next two days' temperature fails to fulfil. The cuckoo, which "appears anonymously" in a number of journals about the first of the present month, has supplied the welcome sign of spring to recognised naturalists, whose names can be given at Lincoln, Flamborough, Guildford, Cowes, and Brightling. The swallow has been seen in London, and the nightingale is stated by Mr. H. Short to have been heard by him at Brentwood on the night of the 13th inst. Other spring arrivals are of the willow wren seen at Corfe Castle and in the neighbourhood, and the wryneck observed at Shere, at Corfe Castle, and at Chelsfield, in Surrey, Dorset and Kent respectively. The pastures are coming on slowly, but after the recent rainfall a week of real warmth would cause a great deal of progress

to be made. The wheat plant is thick in the ground, and the growth is fairly strong, but it is backward and evidently suffering from want of sun. The early sown barley is well up and has an excellent deep colour which satisfies the grower. The oats are only just showing. Winter beans were badly nipped by the late March frosts, but rye was hardier and sustained no damage. It is now a nice bite for stock. The season seems therefore to have been a good one for chickens, both for the eggs laid and the hatching of early broods.

THE PRICE OF BREAD

The prosperity of the baker at a time when both farmer and miller are suffering heavily is a curious witness to the carelessness of the English masses concerning the small details of daily life. The thriftiness of the French housewife and the reckless waste that goes on in English lower middle-class households has been the theme of political economists before now, but it is seldom considered how high a price we pay for minor matters of distribution. To have bread delivered at the door instead of sending for it

ourselves costs about a halfpenny on the quartern loaf, or 4s. on the sack. If a loaf a day be used—a rate much exceeded in many households—the cost of this little facility is rather over 15s. per annum. The sum seems small for the convenience gained, but if 5,000,000 households avail themselves of it, the total cost to them is 3,000,000*l.* per annum. The extra cost of fancy bread over good household bread, which is quite as wholesome, is still greater. Fancy bread, made from top-price flour, is selling at 6*l.* per quartern loaf, and with top price flour at 28s. per sack, the profit to the “fancy” baker is 19s. per sack. In the “common” parts of London sound bread may be bought over the counter for 4*l.* the quartern loaf, and this may be made of London household flour at 22s. per sack, and still leave the baker 9s. 4*d.* per sack profit on his labours. A very fair profit to the baker is a penny on the quartern loaf, or 8s. on the sack. The making of more bread at home is much to be desired. Home-made bread yields more loaves to the sack than that made in bakeries, while 4s. for delivery and 8s. for baker’s profits are no mean items in the household economy.



ALL CARPETS MADE UP FREE.



HOLDERS OF TWENTY-TWO SPECIAL ROYAL AND IMPERIAL WARRANTS OF APPOINTMENT.

PURE
WOOL.

Egerton Burnett's
Royal  Serges

**WEAR-
RESISTING**

The "EGERTON" Permanent Dye (for LADIES, CHILDREN, and GENTLEMEN).
To suit all Purses, all Climates, all Seasons. White, Natural, Striped, and Crimson Varieties.

DRESS FABRICS, CYCLING & TROPICAL TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, &c.
 Tailor-Made Cycling Skirts, from 11/3. Also Gentlemen's and Boys' Suits, &c., to Measure.
NEW PATTERNS, SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS AND PRICE LISTS POST FREE.

Any length sold. Carriage Paid on Orders of 20/- and above to Railway Stations in United Kingdom. Special Rates for Foreign Ports.
Goods packed for Exportation. No Agents.

EGERTON BURNETT, LTD., **Woollen Warehouse,**
WELLINGTON, SOMERSET, ENGLAND

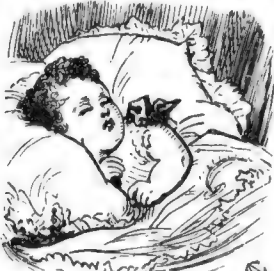


MELLIN'S FOOD

The BEST of all TABLE MINERAL WATERS.

Evian Grottes

Sole Agent for United Kingdom and Colonies—
RICHARD DAVIS, 20, MADDOX STREET, LONDON, W.



L A Y E T T E S.
Hand-made in the best Style, £17, £25, £47, £66.
Baby Linen Set for Patterns, Three Guineas.
£20 Layettes for India, £37.
Handsome Christening Robes and Cloaks, Babies' Frocks, trimmed real lace, &c. Goods sent on approval, with prices plainly marked, on receipt of reference or deposit. New Price List of Trousseaux, Layettes, Registered Swanbill Corsets and Belts, Tea Gowns, &c., post free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADY-S' WAR HOUSE,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON,

DON'T READ THIS! Unless you like Music. One of our facile Self-instructors is given with every instrument. Price List: *Violin*, 10/6, 11/6, 12/6, 13/6, 14/6, 15/6, 16/6, 17/6, 18/6, 19/6, 20/6, 21/6, 22/6, 23/6, 24/6, 25/6, 26/6, 27/6, 28/6, 29/6, 30/6, 31/6, 32/6, 33/6, 34/6, 35/6, 36/6, 37/6, 38/6, 39/6, 40/6, 41/6, 42/6, 43/6, 44/6, 45/6, 46/6, 47/6, 48/6, 49/6, 50/6, 51/6, 52/6, 53/6, 54/6, 55/6, 56/6, 57/6, 58/6, 59/6, 60/6, 61/6, 62/6, 63/6, 64/6, 65/6, 66/6, 67/6, 68/6, 69/6, 70/6, 71/6, 72/6, 73/6, 74/6, 75/6, 76/6, 77/6, 78/6, 79/6, 80/6, 81/6, 82/6, 83/6, 84/6, 85/6, 86/6, 87/6, 88/6, 89/6, 90/6, 91/6, 92/6, 93/6, 94/6, 95/6, 96/6, 97/6, 98/6, 99/6, 100/6, 101/6, 102/6, 103/6, 104/6, 105/6, 106/6, 107/6, 108/6, 109/6, 110/6, 111/6, 112/6, 113/6, 114/6, 115/6, 116/6, 117/6, 118/6, 119/6, 120/6, 121/6, 122/6, 123/6, 124/6, 125/6, 126/6, 127/6, 128/6, 129/6, 130/6, 131/6, 132/6, 133/6, 134/6, 135/6, 136/6, 137/6, 138/6, 139/6, 140/6, 141/6, 142/6, 143/6, 144/6, 145/6, 146/6, 147/6, 148/6, 149/6, 150/6, 151/6, 152/6, 153/6, 154/6, 155/6, 156/6, 157/6, 158/6, 159/6, 160/6, 161/6, 162/6, 163/6, 164/6, 165/6, 166/6, 167/6, 168/6, 169/6, 170/6, 171/6, 172/6, 173/6, 174/6, 175/6, 176/6, 177/6, 178/6, 179/6, 180/6, 181/6, 182/6, 183/6, 184/6, 185/6, 186/6, 187/6, 188/6, 189/6, 190/6, 191/6, 192/6, 193/6, 194/6, 195/6, 196/6, 197/6, 198/6, 199/6, 200/6, 201/6, 202/6, 203/6, 204/6, 205/6, 206/6, 207/6, 208/6, 209/6, 210/6, 211/6, 212/6, 213/6, 214/6, 215/6, 216/6, 217/6, 218/6, 219/6, 220/6, 221/6, 222/6, 223/6, 224/6, 225/6, 226/6, 227/6, 228/6, 229/6, 230/6, 231/6, 232/6, 233/6, 234/6, 235/6, 236/6, 237/6, 238/6, 239/6, 240/6, 241/6, 242/6, 243/6, 244/6, 245/6, 246/6, 247/6, 248/6, 249/6, 250/6, 251/6, 252/6, 253/6, 254/6, 255/6, 256/6, 257/6, 258/6, 259/6, 260/6, 261/6, 262/6, 263/6, 264/6, 265/6, 266/6, 267/6, 268/6, 269/6, 270/6, 271/6, 272/6, 273/6, 274/6, 275/6, 276/6, 277/6, 278/6, 279/6, 280/6, 281/6, 282/6, 283/6, 284/6, 285/6, 286/6, 287/6, 288/6, 289/6, 290/6, 291/6, 292/6, 293/6, 294/6, 295/6, 296/6, 297/6, 298/6, 299/6, 300/6, 301/6, 302/6, 303/6, 304/6, 305/6, 306/6, 307/6, 308/6, 309/6, 310/6, 311/6, 312/6, 313/6, 314/6, 315/6, 316/6, 317/6, 318/6, 319/6, 320/6, 321/6, 322/6, 323/6, 324/6, 325/6, 326/6, 327/6, 328/6, 329/6, 330/6, 331/6, 332/6, 333/6, 334/6, 335/6, 336/6, 337/6, 338/6, 339/6, 340/6, 341/6, 342/6, 343/6, 344/6, 345/6, 346/6, 347/6, 348/6, 349/6, 350/6, 351/6, 352/6, 353/6, 354/6, 355/6, 356/6, 357/6, 358/6, 359/6, 360/6, 361/6, 362/6, 363/6, 364/6, 365/6, 366/6, 367/6, 368/6, 369/6, 370/6, 371/6, 372/6, 373/6, 374/6, 375/6, 376/6, 377/6, 378/6, 379/6, 380/6, 381/6, 382/6, 383/6, 384/6, 385/6, 386/6, 387/6, 388/6, 389/6, 390/6, 391/6, 392/6, 393/6, 394/6, 395/6, 396/6, 397/6, 398/6, 399/6, 400/6, 401/6, 402/6, 403/6, 404/6, 405/6, 406/6, 407/6, 408/6, 409/6, 410/6, 411/6, 412/6, 413/6, 414/6, 415/6, 416/6, 417/6, 418/6, 419/6, 420/6, 421/6, 422/6, 423/6, 424/6, 425/6, 426/6, 427/6, 428/6, 429/6, 430/6, 431/6, 432/6, 433/6, 434/6, 435/6, 436/6, 437/6, 438/6, 439/6, 440/6, 441/6, 442/6, 443/6, 444/6, 445/6, 446/6, 447/6, 448/6, 449/6, 450/6, 451/6, 452/6, 453/6, 454/6, 455/6, 456/6, 457/6, 458/6, 459/6, 460/6, 461/6, 462/6, 463/6, 464/6, 465/6, 466/6, 467/6, 468/6, 469/6, 470/6, 471/6, 472/6, 473/6, 474/6, 475/6, 476/6, 477/6, 478/6, 479/6, 480/6, 481/6, 482/6, 483/6, 484/6, 485/6, 486/6, 487/6, 488/6, 489/6, 490/6, 491/6, 492/6, 493/6, 494/6, 495/6, 496/6, 497/6, 498/6, 499/6, 500/6, 501/6, 502/6, 503/6, 504/6, 505/6, 506/6, 507/6, 508/6, 509/6, 510/6, 511/6, 512/6, 513/6, 514/6, 515/6, 516/6, 517/6, 518/6, 519/6, 520/6, 521/6, 522/6, 523/6, 524/6, 525/6, 526/6, 527/6, 528/6, 529/6, 530/6, 531/6, 532/6, 533/6, 534/6, 535/6, 536/6, 537/6, 538/6, 539/6, 540/6, 541/6, 542/6, 543/6, 544/6, 545/6, 546/6, 547/6, 548/6, 549/6, 550/6, 551/6, 552/6, 553/6, 554/6, 555/6, 556/6, 557/6, 558/6, 559/6, 560/6, 561/6, 562/6, 563/6, 564/6, 565/6, 566/6, 567/6, 568/6, 569/6, 570/6, 571/6, 572/6, 573/6, 574/6, 575/6, 576/6, 577/6, 578/6, 579/6, 580/6, 581/6, 582/6, 583/6, 584/6, 585/6, 586/6, 587/6, 588/6, 589/6, 590/6, 591/6, 592/6, 593/6, 594/6, 595/6, 596/6, 597/6, 598/6, 599/6, 600/6, 601/6, 6

£20
Hairdressers fitted. Estimates free.

**"CRICKLITE"
LAMPS
AND WAX LIGHTS
(CLARKE'S PATENT).**



A SHOW ROOM at 132, REGENT STREET, W., has been opened for the Sale of these Charming Lamps for Lighting a Dinner Table.

N.B.—These Lamps can be OBTAINED ONLY at the "CRICKLITE" LAMP SHOW ROOM, 132, REGENT STREET, W., or from the Manufacturers

CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD.,
CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.

CAUTION—Purchasers are requested to see that the Trade Mark "**CRICKLITE**" is upon every Lamp and Standard, as imitations are being offered.

Legal proceedings will be taken against any dealer SELLING or OFFERING for SALE a Lamp as a "**CRICKLITE**" Lamp, not being made by

CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD.
Only Depot: 132, REGENT STREET, W.

PEARLS, DIAMONDS, ETC.
of Fine Quality, wanted, from
£5 to £10,000, for Cash.

SPINK AND SON,
Diamond Merchants and Valuers.
17 & 18, PICCADILLY, W.; AND
1 & 2, GRACECHURCH ST., CORNHILL, LONDON.
E.C.
ESTABLISHED 1772.

MAKER TO
 Prince of Wales and the Late
 Emperors of Russia & Germany

CARTER

Illustrated Catalogues
 POST FREE.

6A, NEW CAVENDISH ST.

ONLY ADDRESS OF ORIGINAL CARTER.

LITERARY MACHINE

For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping. Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.

INVALID COMFORTS

Adjustable Couches & Beds
 From £1 10s.

Bed Lifts £3.
 Reclining Boards 25s.
 Walking Machines.
 Portable W.C.'s.
 Electric Bells, Urinals.
 Air and Water Beds, &c.

Bed Rests 7/6
 Leg Rests 10/-
 Crutches 10/6
 Bed Baths 12/6
 Commodes 25/-
 Perambulators 30/-

Carrying
 Chairs from
 17/6

Self-Propelling

Chairs from £2.

Breakfast-in-Bed
 Tables
 From 6/6

Used by
 H.M.
 Govt.

GOLD MEDAL
 and
 DIPLOMA

OF HONOUR
 ANTWERP,
 1894.

AMBULANCES
 best in the world.

BATH CHAIRS
 from £1 5

Spinal Carriages.

Bath Chairs for Hand or Pony

Adjustable
 Bath Chair or Spinal Carriage

JOHN CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish St., Portland Place, LONDON, W.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE.

KROPP RAZOR

GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND

**ALWAYS READY
FOR USE.**



**NEVER REQUIRES
GRINDING.**

WARRANTED PERFECT

Black Handle . . . 5/6
Ivory Handle . . . 7/6
A pair Ivory Handle Razors in Russia Leather Case . . . 21/-

ENGLISH MANUFACTURE

Kropp Strop Paste . . . 6d
Kropp Shaving Stick . . . 6d
Kropp's Badger-hair Shaving Brushes, 5/6, 7/6, 10/6 each

KROPP "DUPLIX" STROP

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER & CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZOR

Price
7/6
each.



KROPP'S DUPLIX RAZOR STROP
THE ONLY PERFECT STROP FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZORS

WRITE FOR PAMPHLET, "SHAVER'S KIT AND OUTFIT," POST FREE.

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO HAVE SOFT VELVETY SKIN

CAN OBTAIN IT
BY USING

LAIT
LAROLA
Reg'd
(BEETHAM'S IMPROVED GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER)

IT IS
A DELIGHTFUL

SKIN TONIC AS WELL AS AN EMOLLIENT MILK.

IT REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c.
IN A VERY SHORT TIME,
and is *Invaluable for the Toilet and Nursery.*

The bottles of "LAROLA" are considerably LARGER than those of the "Glycerine and Cucumber," the 1/- size being nearly as large as the 1/9 of the old preparation. M. Beetham and Son therefore trust that the public will in future ask for "LAROLA" instead of "Glycerine and Cucumber," as they will then get the benefit of the LARGER QUANTITY, and will also be protected against having inferior articles substituted for "BEETHAM'S."

Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1/-, 1/9 & 2/6 each, post free in United Kingdom.
Sole Makers: **M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.**

Awarded FIRST PRIZE at EVERY COMPETITION (but one) in Great Britain.

ALFA-LAVAL

Over
150,000
Machines
Sold

CREAM

Over
375 Medals
Diplomas
&c

SEPARATORS.

USERS SAY THEY PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN SIX MONTHS.
Every "Alfa-Laval" is Guaranteed to perfectly Separate the Quantity stated, and requires
Less Power to Work than any other Separator.



HIGHEST CAPACITY COMPATIBLE WITH
CLEANEST SKIMMING.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

PRINCIPAL AGENCIES.

(Full List of Agents will be sent on Application.)

GT. BRITAIN, IRELAND & BRITISH INDIA:—
DAIRY SUPPLY Co., Ltd., 23, Museum
Street, London, W.C.

VICTORIA:—
J. BARTRAM & SON, King St., Melbourne.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA:—
A. W. SANDFORD & Co., Adelaide.

NEW SOUTH WALES & QUEENSLAND:—
WAUGH & JOSEPHSON,
Sussex Street, Sydney.

NEW ZEALAND:—
MASON, STRUTHERS & Co., Christchurch.

SOUTH AFRICA:—
HOWARD FARRAR & Co., Port Elizabeth.

Worked by a Girl!
The Alfa Colibri skims 16 gallons an hour.

Aktiebolaget Separator,
STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN. *[Please mention this Paper.]*

THE MOST ECONOMIC, CONVENIENT,
& PORTABLE FORM OF SOUP.

LAZENBY'S SOUP SQUARES

(MULLIGATAWNY, GRAVY, JULIENNE, ETC.)

ONE
6D
SQUARE WILL MAKE A
PINT & A HALF
OF STRONG
NUTRITIOUS SOUP

Prepared by
E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD 18, Trinity St. LONDON, S.E.3

SOLD BY GROCERS, STORES, ETC.

MARIANI WINE

MARIANI WINE Quickly Restores
HEALTH, STRENGTH,
ENERGY & VITALITY.

MARIANI WINE
FORTIFIES, STRENGTHENS,
STIMULATES & REFRESHES
THE BODY & BRAIN.

HASTENS
CONVALESCENCE
especially after
INFLUENZA.

His Holiness
THE POPE

writes that he has
fully appreciated the
beneficent effects of
this Tonic Wine and
has forwarded to Mr.
Mariani as a token of
his gratitude a gold
medal bearing his au-
gust effigy.




MARIANI WINE

is delivered free to all parts of the United Kingdom by **WILCOX & CO.,**
83, Mortimer Street, London, W., price 4/- per Single Bottle, 22/6 half-
dozen, 45/- dozen, and is sold by Chemists and Stores.

LEVESON'S

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE


Self-propelling
MERLIN CHAIRS.



LEVESON'S PATENT
TELESCOPE COUCH



ILKLEY COUCHES,
from 3½ Guineas




INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.


THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE WORLD.

INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS,
SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES,
BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES,
RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FUR-
NITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.

CARRYING
CHAIRS
From 1 Guinea.




LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE
LOUNGE. The Leg-Rest slides
under the seat. Neatly caned.
Price 2 Guineas.




SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR CHILD- REN AND ADULTS.



RECLINING
BATH-CHAIRS.




WICKER PONY-
CHAIRS.



LEVESON'S WICKER BATH-CHAIRS

on easy
springs, and
self-guiding
wheel.



LEVESON'S VICTORIA IN-
VALID'S CARRIAGE
with self-guiding
front wheel.




BATH-CHAIRS,
WITH HOOD
AND WINDOW.



LEVESON'S

PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARTS.

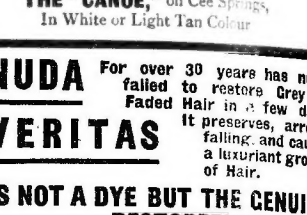
NEW DESIGNS for 1897.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child
to sit up or lie down.



THE "CANOE," on Cee Springs,
In White or Light Tan Colour



LEVESON & SONS, Estab. 1849.
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL. TELEPHONE No. 5,271, GERRARD, LONDON

CIGARES DE JOY

(Joy's Cigarettes)
Immediately Relieve
**ASTHMA, WHEEZING,
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS**

Chemists & Stores, box of 35, 2/6, or Post Free
from WILCOX, 83, Mortimer St., London, W.
TRIAL SAMPLE FREE.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and
SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING
SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.
SIX GOLD MEDALS

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction have testified to the
remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout
the world. It is used as an inhalation and without
any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by
post. In tins, 4s. 3d.
British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.
Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son,
J. Sanger & Sons, W. Edwards & Son, May,
Roberts & Co., Butler and Crispe, John Thompson,
Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

BELLIS'S WORLD-FAMED SPECIALITIES

Guaranteed to be the product of the Finest Imported Live Turtle.

Real Turtle Soup. Real Turtle Jelly.

Invaluable to Invalids, Tourists, Sportsmen, &c.

GLASS FLACONS 7s.



And in PINT TINS 5s.

2s. PER BOTTLE.



2s. PER BOTTLE.

IMPORTANT In urgent cases of collapse following on Influenza, TELEGRAMS ordering BELLIS'S TURTLE SOUP or TURTLE JELLY will be promptly attended to. Telegraphic Address, "Kerrison, London."

No form of nutriment is comparable to TURTLE SOUP or TURTLE JELLY, and a few spoonfuls administered when perhaps nothing else will tempt the patient, may prove the turning-point of the illness.

DINNER PARTIES.

A Delicious and Economical Soup, sufficient for Twelve Persons, can be made from Two pints of BELLIS'S TURTLE SOUP added to a quart of good clear stock.

Obtainable at Grocers, Chemists, Stores, or direct, post free, from

T. K. BELLIS, 7, JEFFREY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

NUDA

For over 30 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days. It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

VERITAS

IS NOT A DYE BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Circulars and Analysts' Certificate Post Free. Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in case, 10/6 each.

Most Harmless, Effective, **HAIR**

Permanent and Elegant. **RESTORER**

WHOLESALE: R. HOVENDEN & SONS, 30-33, Berners St., W.; & 87-95, City Rd., London.

HINDE'S

The late Lord Justice Chitty, on the application of Mr. Lewis Edmunds Q.C., recently granted a perpetual injunction, with costs, restraining a West End Draper from passing off spurious curlers and selling them as "Hinde's Curlers." Evidence was given by a lady nurse, Mrs. Nobbs, of Kensington, that she had suffered damage by such misrepresentation. Ladies are urged to note that no curlers or waves are genuine "Hinde's" unless they bear "Hinde's" legibly on the article. The present fashion of Unders and Waves. Nos. 18, 19, 20, a necessity at any well-appointed toilet-table, and ladies to whom these little appliances may be at present unknown will experience a revelation as to the ease and rapidity with which the day or evening coiffure can be completed. They are sold in 1s. boxes by every dealer in the three Kingdoms, or Sample Box may be had free by post for thirteen stamps from the proprietors, Hinde Limited, Finsbury, London, E.C.

HAIR

WAVERS

"For the Blood is the Life."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER, is warranted to Cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
(Special Appointments to the Queen and the Empress Frederick of Germany.)

IRISH CAMBRIC

Children's Bordered, pr. doz.	1/3	Hemstitched—	per doz
Ladies'	2/3	Ladies'	2/1
Gents'	3/3	Gents'	3/1

Telegraphic Address: "Linen, Belfast."

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, and SHIRTS.

COLLARS.—Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.; Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz. CUFFS.—For Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz. MATCHLESS SHIRTS.—Fine quality Longcloth, with 4-fold pure Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-doz. (to measure 2/- extra). OLD SHIRTS made good as new, with best material, in neckbands, cuffs, and fronts for 14/- the half-doz.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast

GOUT AND Rheumatism.

The Dean of Carlisle writes—
'SIR,—I was almost beyond expression a martyr to gout for 25 years. I took LAVILLE'S medicines, which are simple and easy of application. I was cured completely, and after nine years' trial I can affirm that they are a perfect specific and an innocent and beneficial remedy. I have tried them on friends in like circumstances, and they never fail.—I remain, yours truly, FRANCIS CLOSE.'

DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR

(PERFECTLY HARMLESS)

IS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM

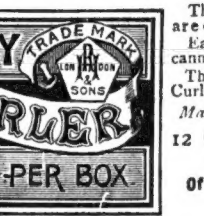
ONE BOTTLE SUFFICIENT FOR TWO TO THREE MONTHS' TREATMENT

Price 6s. per Bottle, of all Chemists. Wholesale Depot, F. COMAR & SON, 64, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
Descriptive Pamphlet containing testimonials Post free on application.

HOVENDEN'S EASY

HAIR CURLER

TRADE MARK



PRICE 6/- PER BOX

They will not entangle or break the hair are effective, and require no skill to use. Each Curler being made in one piece, they cannot get out of order.

The quickest, cheapest, and most simple Curlers extant.

Made in Five Colours to match the Hair.

12 Curlers in Box, price 6d., or free by post for 8 stamps.

Of Hairdressers and Fancy Dealers. Beware of Imitations.

Wholesale: HOVENDEN & SONS, 30-33, Berners St., W., and 87-95, City Rd., E.C., London



FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH

Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.

Prevents the Decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World. 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER,

In Glass Jars, Price 1s.

ASTHMA CURE

GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in expectoration, Asthma, Catarrh, Nervous Coughs, Sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free 1s. 6d. from

Wilcox & Co., 83, Mortimer St., London, W.

JAMES LINDSAY & CO., LTD., BELFAST,

Supply Families and those Furnishing with

IRISH DAMASK

Established Over 70 years.

From the most Moderate in Price to THE FINEST WOVEN.

TABLE LINEN

BED LINEN OF NOTED SUPERIORITY FOR WEAR & APPEARANCE

Hand-Embroidered Bed Spreads, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Tea and Sideboard Cloths of Unrivalled Excellence.

Cambric Pocket Handkerchiefs in Beautiful Designs, Embroidered and Hemstitched.

WEDDING OUTFITS A SPECIALITY.

Samples and Illustrated Price List Free on Application.

THE GRAPHIC, APRIL 22, 1899

"The Graphic"

**The Best and Brightest
Illustrated Newspaper.**

"THE GRAPHIC," in its now permanently enlarged form, deals picturesquely with all important events at Home and Abroad, thus forming an invaluable pictorial record.

The beautiful Series of Supplements in Colour, Tone, and Black and White, include Pictures by the most famous Old Masters and Modern Artists, chosen from the principal National and Private Collections of England and the Continent, and place a most delightful Gallery of Art within the reach of all.

"The Graphic" Stories are by the Foremost Writers of the day, fully illustrated by the Best Artists. Amongst others, arrangements have been made with the following Well-known Authors for forthcoming contributions: Rider Haggard, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring-Gould, H. S. Merriman, Bret Harte, Mrs. F. A. Steel, Grant Allen, W. E. Norris, Maarten Maartens, Sir Lewis Morris, Levett-Yeats, E. F. Benson, W. W. Jacobs, and Gilbert Parker.

Offices: 190, STRAND, W.C.

"The Graphic" Gallery,

195, Strand, London, W.C.

There is now open next door to the "DAILY GRAPHIC" Office a Permanent Exhibition and Sale-room of Original Black-and-White Drawings and Pen-and-Ink Sketches by Well-known Artists, of the Illustrations which have appeared either in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC" or the "DAILY GRAPHIC."

The prices are arranged to suit every purse, and the subjects embrace every imaginable incident, including Illustrations of Military, Naval, Political, Social, Municipal, Legal, Scientific, Theatrical, Musical, and Sporting Events from every part of the world.

ADMISSION FREE.

Hours 10 to 5 p.m.

Saturdays 10 to 1 p.m.

"The Daily Graphic"

**The Most Popular
Home Newspaper of the Day.**

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC," now in its Eighth Year of Issue, contains all the Latest Telegrams and News, illustrated with Sketches of Leading Events at Home and Abroad by Popular Artists, together with Articles and Reviews by the Best Writers of the day.

For Foreign and Colonial Readers the Weekly Mail Issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of Six Daily Issues bound in a wrapper, and is issued every Friday, price Sixpence. It can be obtained through any Newsagent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned for £2 3s. 6d. per annum.

Publishing Office: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"The Golden Penny"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among Notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Sir Walter Besant, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Florence Marryat, Fergus Hume, Fred Whishaw, and many other Well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Cash Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

Offices: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.